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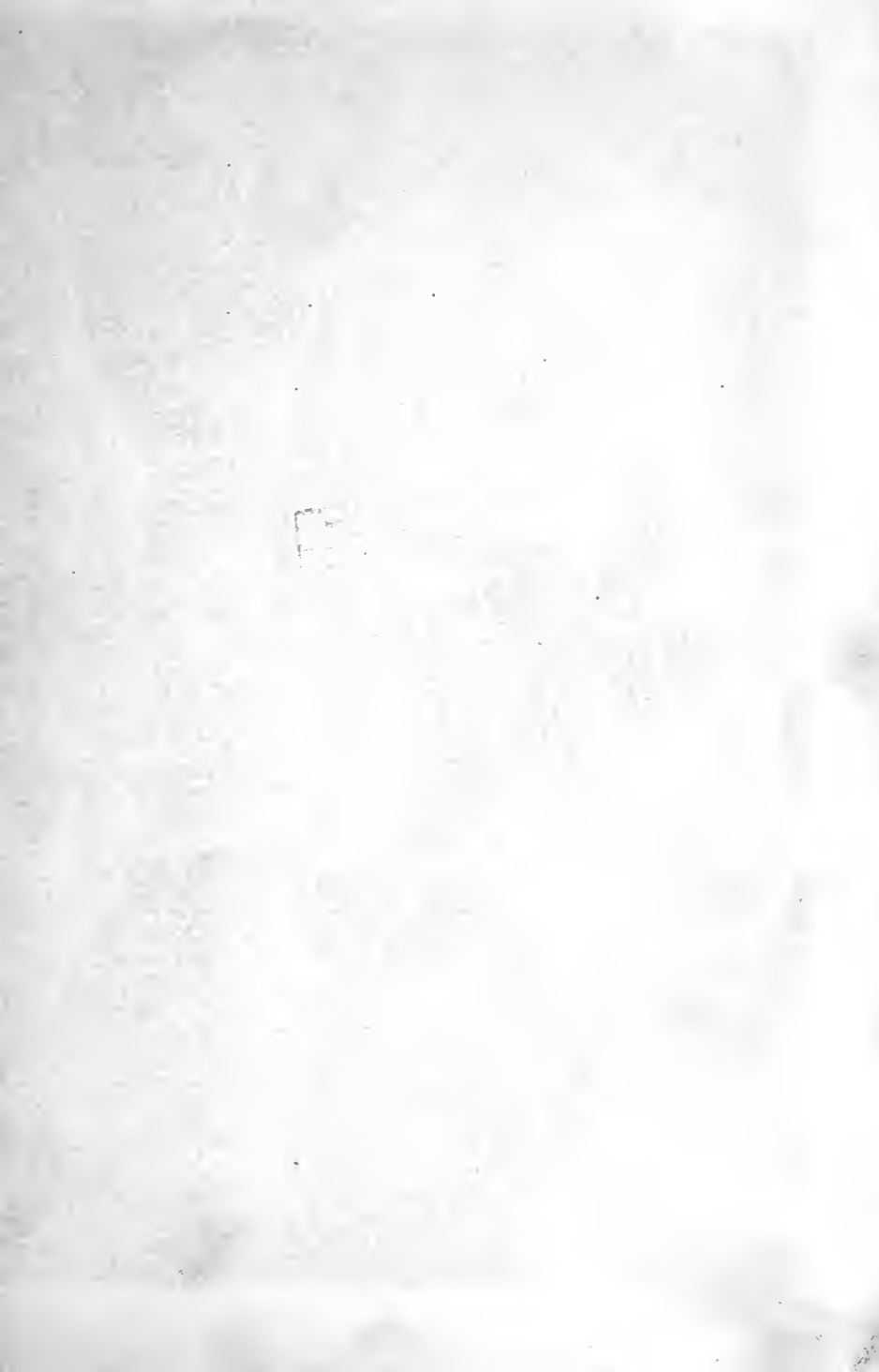


Wayne

Pennsylvania

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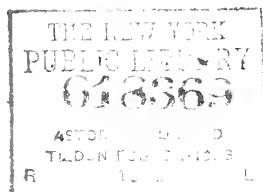
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COMMISSION TO ERECT EQUESTRIAN STATUE
OF MAJOR-GENERAL ANTHONY WAYNE,
AT VALLEY FORGE CAMP GROUND.

(Authorized by Act of May 11, 1905, P. L. 453.)

Lieut.-Colonel John P. Nicholson Chairman

Richard M. Cadwalader Esq.

John Armstrong Herman Esq.

Lieutenant-Colonel E. B. Cope.
Engineer

PREFACE

The General Assembly of the Commonwealth made an Appropriation for the erection of an Equestrian statue to Major-General Anthony Wayne, which was approved by Governor Pennypacker, May 11, 1905.

The Commission authorized by the Act was appointed June 5, 1905, and named as follows:

John P. Nicholson, Richard M. Cadwalder and John Armstrong Herman.

A meeting of the Commission was held July 15, 1905, for organization and discussion of plans. It was agreed to select a competent engineer to prepare the proper specification for a competition and to erect an Equestrian statue of Major-General Anthony Wayne, in pursuance of the act.

At a meeting, July 22, 1905, Lieut.-Colonel E. B. Cope was selected as the engineer, and Colonel Nicholson to act as chairman.

On October 14, 1905, at Valley Forge, Penna., a location for the statue was selected in the presence of the Valley Forge Park Commission and with their approval on the outer line of entrenchments, and south of the line held by the Pennsylvania troops, and to invite a competition of sculptors at Harrisburg, Penna., April 2, 1906.

April 2, 1906, the Commission assembled with the engineer, and in the presence of Governor Pennypacker, made an inspection of twelve models submitted by sculptors.

June 22, 1906, the Commission, with the presence of Governor Pennypacker, resolved that six of the sculptors who had exhibited at Harrisburg April 2, 1906, be requested to submit for a further examination photographs and drawings of the models exhibited April 2, 1906.

On September 15, 1906, the Commission met and examined the photographs of the models.

Mr. John A. Herman submitted the following resolution:

"Resolved, That the Commission submit to the Governor the design of Mr. H. K. Bush-Brown for his approval, and to inform him that the selected design is the unanimous choice of the Commission."

The resolution was adopted and the approval of the Governor obtained September 17, 1906.

On October 6, 1906, the Commission signed the contract with H. K. Bush-Brown, for the completion of the statue October 31, 1908.

July 1, 1907, the pedestal contract was awarded to Captain William R. Hodges, of St. Louis, Mo., to be made of red Missouri granite, and in all respects the work was well and satisfactorily performed.

A number of visits by the Commission during the progress of the work was made to the studio of Mr. H. K. Bush-Brown, at Newburgh, N. Y.

Upon completion of the plaster model, it was cast in standard bronze by Bureau Brothers, in Philadelphia.

The act passed by the General Assembly making an appropriation for the payment of the expenses incident to the dedication of the statue was approved by Governor Edwin S. Stuart, June 13, 1907, and with proper ceremonies the statue was unveiled Saturday, June 20, 1908.

The Commission desire to express to the sculptor, H. K. Bush-Brown, their appreciation of his work, pronounced to be one of the world's best Equestrian statues by those who through experience and education in Equestrian statues are competent judges.

To the Hon. S. W. Pennypacker whose patriotism and love of the Commonwealth is due the tribute to one of the foremost soldiers of the American republic.

JOHN P. NICHOLSON,

Chairman.

RICHARD M. CADWALADER,

JOHN ARMSTRONG HERMAN.

Commission.

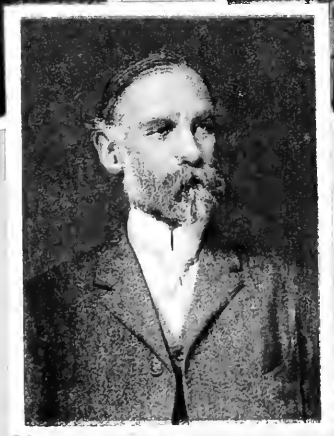
JOHN P. NICHOLSON
CHAIRMAN



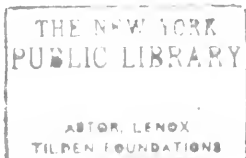
R. M. CADWALADER



J. A. HERMAN



HENRY K. BUSH-BROWN
SCULPTOR



COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA

The Commission for the Erection of the Equestrian Statue of
Major-General Anthony Wayne,
Commanding the United States Army,
requests your presence at the
Unveiling Ceremonies
at the Valley Forge Camp Ground, Pennsylvania,
Saturday, June 20, 1908, at 1.30 P. M.

John P. Nicholson, Chairman

Richard M. Cadwalader

John A. Herman

PROGRAMME OF THE DEDICATION
OF THE EQUESTRIAN STATUE
OF MAJOR-GENERAL ANTHONY WAYNE

Commander-in-Chief U. S. Army March 1792-1796.

SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1908. 1.30 P. M.

MUSIC BY THE PHOENIX MILITARY BAND.

PRAYER BY THE REV. J. H. LAMB, D.D.
Rector of Old St. David's Church Radnor, Pa.

MUSIC BY THE PHOENIX MILITARY BAND.

UNVEILING OF THE STATUE.
By Miss Lydia Bush-Brown, daughter of the Sculptor.

SALUTE BY BATTERY "E," 3d U. S. ARTILLERY.

SALUTE TO THE STATUE with the REVOLUTIONARY COLORS.
By the Color Guard of the Pennsylvania Society
Sons of the Revolution.

"STAR SPANGLED BANNER," BEALE'S PHILADELPHIA BAND.

TRANSFER OF THE STATUE TO THOMAS J. STEWART,
ADJUTANT-GENERAL, REPRESENTING THE
GOVERNOR OF THE COMMONWEALTH.
By John Armstrong Herman, Esq.

RECEPTION OF THE STATUE BY THE ADJUTANT-GENERAL
OF THE COMMONWEALTH.

ORATION BY THE HON. SAMUEL W. PENNYPACKER, LL. D.

MUSIC BY THE PHOENIX MILITARY BAND.

INTRODUCTION OF THE SCULPTOR H. K. BUSH-BROWN.
By Richard M. Cadwalader, Esq.

BENEDICTION BY THE REV. JOSEPH E. SAGEBEER.
Pastor Great Valley Baptist Church.

MUSIC BY THE PHOENIX MILITARY BAND.

COMMISSION.

Lieut.-Colonel John P. Nicholson, Chairman.
Richard M. Cadwalader. John Armstrong Herman.

PRAYER BY REV. JAMES H. LAMB, D. D.

O Lord God of Hosts, we come before Thee at the unveiling of this monument to the memory of one who was ever faithful and true to every duty both as a soldier and as a citizen.

We thank Thee for his example of faithfulness, and for all the great things which Thou hast done for us in this glorious land into which Thou didst guide our Fathers.

Thou didst enable them to pass through the Red Sea of war and hast granted unto us a goodly heritage, appointing us as a nation for the protection of the weak and making us of great service to all the world.

We thank Thee for the civil and religious privileges which we enjoy and for the multiplied manifestations of Thy favor towards us. Help us through the aid of Thy Holy Spirit to show forth our thankfulness for these Thy mercies by living in reverence of Thy Almighty Power and dominion, in humble reliance on Thy goodness and mercy and in Holy obedience to Thy righteous laws. Preserve to us we beseech Thee, the blessings of peace, and restore them to the nations deprived of them. Bind into one happy people the multitudes brought hither out of many kindreds and tongues. Help us to close the widening chasm between the strong and the weak, the rich and the poor, by casting away from us all pride and prejudice and whatever else may hinder us from being a happy and united people.

Guide by Thy wisdom the Rulers of this nation so that they may serve Thee in honesty of purpose and uprightness of life. May they ever remember that they are answerable to Thee for the manner in which they serve Thy people. Deliver them from the love of power and from the motives of personal gain, from consideration of men or money in place of the demands of truth and justice; and from losing patriotism in partisanship. Fill them with larger visions of truth, and an ever deeper sense of the demands of righteousness;

that through their faithfulness the life of our people may be guided by wise policies, and lifted to higher ideals and nobler achievements. May we always prove ourselves to be a people mindful of Thy favor and glad to do Thy will. May our land be blessed with honorable industry, sound learning and pure manners, save us from violence and discord, from pride and arrogance, and from every evil way, and may we prove our gratitude for our glorious liberty and our preserved unity in being "a happy people whose God is the Lord."

Not only do we thank Thee for the guidance given to our Fathers of an early day, whom we remember as valiant in fight, wise in council, brave as warriors, far seeing as statesmen and incorruptible as patriots, but we give Thee thanks also for those of a later day, who spared not their lives that our land might be a united one, and we pray Thee that we may follow their good examples and bequeath to our children a nation worthy of such founders and preservers, meet to do Thy will here on earth as it is done in Heaven, so that Thy Kingdom may come and we be completely subject to Thy Son Jesus Christ in whose name we offer these our petitions. And to Thee our Loving Father, together with Thy Blessed Son and the Holy Spirit be all glory and honor and power now and ever more. Amen.

ADDRESS OF JOHN ARMSTRONG HERMAN, ESQ.

John Armstrong Herman, Esq., Presiding.

General Stewart, as representative to-day of the beloved Governor of a great and patriotic Commonwealth, and with your permission my fellow citizens, who honor yourselves by being present at this sacred spot to honor the memory of a great hero of the Revolutionary War, and to honor the memory of the soldiers who suffered and died here, has come to me to-day a singular distinction and a joyful duty.

For we have come to this sacred field where Wayne showed his fealty to the cause of liberty through ordeals more trying than leading his soldiers up a beating crag in the face of a bristling fort, to dedicate this statue to his memory.

It would seem proper before I make the formal transfer to the Commonwealth, of this great Equestrian statue, wrought by a great sculptor, to honor the memory of the most daring and brilliant Revolutionary officer under the great, revered, and incomparable Washington—that I should glance for a moment at the life of Anthony Wayne, and tell in a few words the story of the encampment at Valley Forge during the winter of 1777 and 1778.

It is not my purpose to attempt to trace the many distinguished military feats of the life of Pennsylvania's greatest hero of the war of the Revolution, or to give in detail the history of this encampment, most famous of all encampments in the world's history. One far abler and more competent than I am will do that. A gentleman whose historical knowledge of our Commonwealth is profound, and accurate and true; a citizen whose reverence for the past history and pride in the present greatness of his native Commonwealth is as dear to him as his life itself; a patriot whose devotion to the work of his co-laborers, men and women, in saving of this most holy place of the Revolutionary struggle for a memorial, is preeminent; it is for the distinguished Ex-Governor pres-

ent to analyse that life, and to tell in detail the story of Valley Forge.

In the study of the life of Anthony Wayne there have always seemed to me to have been two Wayne's; one the daring, fearless officer ever anxious to lead his soldiers in the most desperate charges or encounters, and that won for him during the Revolutionary days the sobriquet of Mad Anthony Wayne; and the other the man ever considerate of his soldiers, careful, watchful, the vigilant Anthony Wayne.

The daring Anthony Wayne was seen at the Battle of Monmouth and at the capture of Stony Point, and on many other battlefields, and his deeds of almost unparalleled bravery during the Revolutionary War made him a national hero in Revolutionary times. It is the memory of these deeds that makes him a national hero to-day.

Never did I realize more fully how national is Wayne's fame to-day, never shall I forget my pride in our great Revolutionary hero, as when I first visited Stony Point on that river well called the lordly Hudson. I saw a precipitous, almost unscalable bluff on three sides, and a marsh on the fourth.

Just as our citizens and our Commonwealth have laid out this park and perpetuated it forever in honor of the men who suffered and died here, so has the State of New York laid out and dedicated to the memory of Anthony Wayne and to the memory of the soldiers who fought and died at Stony Point, that historic ground.

West Point looks down upon Stony Point and farther up and across the river is Beacon Hill from whence flashed the signal fires of Revolution to the patriots of the far away east and north, and as you walk in New York's historic park, Stony Point, with ravishing views all about you, you hear Wayne's name everywhere. It is ever on the lips of the guide; his bravery is the talk of the tourists from all over the world who gather with historians and patriots there, and as they cross and re-cross those old ramparts their talk is ever of the midnight attack of Anthony Wayne, and of his desperate charge and of his heroism that will forever and for a day defy oblivion.

I believe it will be considered that I speak moderately and advisedly when I say that if there is one act of heroism on the battlefields of the Revolutionary War, that is preeminent for brilliant, daring and heedlessness of life among so many deeds of daring in that struggle, it was the storming of Stony Point.

Do you recall on that famous night that Wayne believed that he would not survive that charge? Do you recall his letter to his friend Delaney in which he wrote, "This will not meet your eye until the writer is no more." How Wayne and his three hundred men, because of the rise of the tide first waded the creek across the marsh to reach the abatis made of trees and logs below the main fortifications, and how the twenty who went in advance of each batallion to cut away the abatis, where called the "forlorn hope." How the twenty rushed forward to do their duty in the face of a shower of grape and musketry, and seventeen of the twenty fell killed or wounded, so fierce and terrible was the shower of bullets. How Wayne, spear in hand, leaped over the obstructions and rushed ahead towards the fortifications above, and was struck by a musket ball on the scalp and fell. How he quickly recovered consciousness and cried out, "Forward! my brave fellows, forward!" How he asked to be carried into the fort to die there; and how his comrades madened by the wounding of their daring leader, rushed onward and upward and over the fortifications, and killing many, captured the rest of the seven hundred British defenders. Yes, it was madness. It was Mad Anthony Wayne.

It was the madness of Leonidas, who when told that the secret pass behind him had been betrayed to the enemy, marched his few hundreds of Spartians and Thespians and Thebans against the host of Xerxes, to consecrate their lives for their country. Not in vain, for was not Thermopylae the inspiring shout at Salamis. It was the madness of Washington at Braddocks who, with horse after horse shot under him fought on and on with his little band of colonials and saved from annihilation the flying and panic-stricken British soldiers.

It was the madness of the defenders of the Alamo. The

inscription on their monument stirs every patriot's heart: "Thermopylae had its messenger of defeat, but the Alamo had none." And the lone star shines brightly in our galaxy.

Never can I forget the story told by a Rough Rider of his hero—his beloved Colonel. It was so characteristic of the Revolutionary hero we honor to-day.

It was at a dinner given to the Rough Rider, after Santiago, on his return from Cuba. The trooper had been severely wounded in that famous charge and his cheek was yet pale from the sufferings he had endured. Like the brave man he was, like all brave men, in speaking of that now historic spot, he was silent as to the part he played there. He told the tale that is known by school children from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the Lakes to the Rio Grande, the charge of the Rough Riders from the gulch to the slope towards the Block House, with their fearless Colonel leading far ahead; urging his men forward; and when they were in the open and the screen of timber had vanished, and the storm of shells and bullets that threatened their extermination broke over them, it was the Colonel's voice that rang out with "Forward, march." Just like Anthony Wayne at Stony Point. Ever far ahead was the Colonel of the Rough Riders waving his sword in the midst of shot and shell, leading a charmed life like Washington at Braddocks, behind him his dismounted troopers falling dead or wounded. The Colonel still leading in that desperate charge until his horse fell; then on his feet running far ahead; ever encouraging his men up the steep ascent towards the Block House until the Spaniards behind their fortress wondered at his madness. And the trooper called it madness too, and in tones of deepest gratitude—forgetting even his own Rough Riders and his Colonel, he told of the resolute, disciplined bravery of the Tenth Cavalry, the colored regiment, and admitted that but for the Tenth Cavalry scarcely a Rough Rider would have been left to tell the tale.

It is a long call from San Juan to Anthony Wayne at Stony Point, but it is the same madness that has endeared these heroes in the hearts of their countrymen; that has endeared the memory of Anthony Wayne through all time to come

and in the broad expanse of our great country has forever endeared in the hearts of the millions of our citizens, the name of Theodore Roosevelt.

Let us now turn our thoughts for a moment to the sacred hills and dales of Valley Forge, where we are gathered to-day. Valley Forge has well been called the midnight of the Revolution. Need I recall to you, my fellow citizens, who live in this beautiful land, the tale of the two hostile armies that tramped backwards and forwards here; this land where battles were fought and where the blood of the Revolutionists and Royalists mingled to crimson the soil. Need I recall the three defeats of the Revolutionists that preceded Valley Forge—Brandywine, Paoli and Germantown, defeats that explain the reason for Washington's encampment here.

Brandywine, September, 1777. Howe was marching from the Chesapeake to take Philadelphia. Washington with his hastily collected, poorly disciplined, army of 11,000 men attempted to stay Howe's progress on the eastern shore of the Brandywine. Howe faced him with his 17,000 Hessians and British soldiers, well armed, well disciplined, his British soldiers known as the flower of the Royal Infantry. Wayne as usual, was given the point of greatest danger at Brandywine, where the heaviest fighting was expected, at Chadd's Ford, where the great highway crossed. Washington's position was a strong one, and the British never fought more determinedly, more bravely, or with better leadership. Howe has won unstinted praise for his conduct of the Battle of Brandywine—and at that stubbornly contested ford, Wayne won glory too. An officer who fought with him on that day wrote that, "notwithstanding the weight and vigor of the British attack and the aid it received from the covered battery, they were unable to drive Wayne from his position until near sunset."

Only when our right under Sullivan had been driven in and Wayne was in danger of an attack by the British under Cornwallis in the rear, did Wayne retreat—and it must be to us of the land of Penn, when we read the tale of Brandywine, a source of deep joy that Pennsylvanians on that day in defence of their Commonwealth fought with almost savage

bravery, and the toll they paid for the fame they won was the long list of dead and wounded officers and men of the Pennsylvania line who died or suffered there.

And then on September 20th, Paoli. It has been called a massacre. It was not. In times of war with brother against brother, hatreds are deep and words hyperboles.

Wayne never gave evidence of quicker decision, greater bravery, and more efficient leadership. Washington was north of the Schuylkill. Wayne had been ordered by Washington to go south of the Schuylkill, an extremely hazardous position, and to take post between the Paoli Tavern and the Warren Tavern, located two miles apart on the Lancaster road. His instruction to Wayne was to attack the rear guard of the British, then encamped in the Great Valley, and capture the British train, if possible.

Wayne took every precaution to keep his movement secret, but Tory spies betrayed to the British commander, Wayne's camp, and on the night of the 20th of September, by an overwhelming force, Wayne's 1,500 men were attacked but notwithstanding the over-powering number of the British, Wayne withdrew in good order, saving all his artillery, ammunition and stores, and losing three hundred men as prisoners, and with but fifty-three men killed. Paoli was not a massacre; it was war.

But in the face of the two defeats Washington had decided to attack again. He had given up his Fabian policy from the times of Princeton and Trenton. In his great wisdom he knew that the world loves a good fighter, and it was at Pennypacker's Mills on the 28th of September, that at a council of war, Washington decided in favor of the minority of the generals, to fight the British at Germantown. Wayne was one of the minority. Wayne always voted for the attack.

On October 3rd Washington moved his 10,000 men from Pennypacker's Mills to Germantown. Sullivan commanded the right wing and with Sullivan was the division of Wayne. General Greene, in whom Washington had great confidence, as Bancroft tells us, was given two-thirds of the available men on the left wing of the army. Greene because of the

difficult route, failed to arrive at the expected time, and the battle began with all the English regiments attacking Sullivan and Wayne. Wayne's division charged with drawn bayonets and tried to revenge Paoli. The British broke and ran—then the British formed again, and made a stubborn stand, only to break and run again, driven back by Wayne a mile. When Howe himself, coming up with re-inforcements, Wayne found himself face to face with the British army at the Chew House. And then came the fight and slaughter about the Chew Mansion, whose massive walls still intact, was a mighty fortress for the British stationed there, who shot from every available window, even from the cellar portals. Then followed the mistake made by the Americans of firing into the backs of their own men in the dense fog, and then Wayne's horse was killed under him within a few yards of the enemies line; then he was wounded by a cannon ball in the foot; and then with their ammunition gone and confused in the fog, Wayne's division of Pennsylvanians, on their native soil again fought with fierce bravery until they were finally outflanked and forced to retreat. And among the six hundred Americans killed, fifty-three lay dead on the lawn in front of the Chew Mansion, and four dead across the door step.

Thus had our army been defeated three times, but Washington's wisdom had been justified. The statesmen of Europe saw that Washington, with a lately raised and poorly equipped army, scarcely more than half of the British forces, attacked again and again. It was this fact that brought the powerful French government to their final decision to enter into an alliance with the struggling patriots in far away America.

It was on hearing the news of Germantown, after the defeat at Paoli, that Frederick of Prussia exclaimed: "I am now confident that the independence of America is assured."

And then White Marsh, where Howe declined battle—and then Valley Forge.

On the 19th of December, 1777, Washington began his encampment on these hills. As I have already said, Valley Forge was well called the midnight of the Revolution. It

was the ebb-tide; there were doubting hearts—it was the time that tried the patriot's soul—and it was here that Anthony Wayne showed qualities that endears his memory to our hearts—qualities as indomitable as he ever displayed on the field of battle.

It was here that Anthony Wayne who loved action as the eagle loves the sun, in his heart fretted and suffered, but openingly cheered his soldiers; inspiring in them confidence; sending to Lancaster for shoes for his shoeless men, almost in despair writing to the President of the Council, praying for clothing and food for his freezing and starving men. Writing to the Secretary of War:—"I will provide for my poor fellows before I consult my own need." Going himself to Mt. Joy and Lancaster, in his efforts to assist the badly managed and sadly deficient commissary department for the sake of his soldiers. Writing again to Mr. Peters, the Secretary of War,—“I would cheerfully agree to enter into action once every week in place of visiting the huts of my encampment, which is my constant practice, where objects strike my eye whose wretched condition beggars all description; thousands of the men are sick.”

And yet with all the sympathies of his heart alert, he had the heavy duties of a soldier and officer. Here where we stand today the Pennsylvania Division was placed at the most advanced post on the outer line. Here where we stand it was their claim and their honor to have the most exposed position. And it was of this encampment that a great historian wrote:—"dearth was converted into famine and famine endured over the face of two live long months."

History tells us that soldiers have often endured famine and intense sufferings when besieged in towns or surrounded by greater forces in mountain fastness. Never I believe in the history of war have soldiers, shoeless and clothless, endured famine so long without wholesale desertion in an open encampment. Washington and Wayne in their letters warned the Colonial Congress that unless some great and capitol change for the better took place in the management of the Commissary Department, the army must inevitably perish of starvation or disappear by whole-sale desertion,

and a great philosopher well and truly wrote that even Washington had not "adequately gauged the devotion of his soldiers to their country and their personal affection for him." Washington's heart bled for his young soldiers towards whom he felt as a father, but was powerless to succor in their distress, while in this darkest hour a powerful conspiracy of officers planned Washington's downfall. Truly it was the darkest hour of the night, the lowest ebb of the tide. Truly it was midnight, and of all the illustrious deeds, civil and military, that have endeared Washington forever to his countrymen, the story told by the old iron master and Quaker preacher, as having happened at Valley Forge, is the most sacred. The Quaker tells us that strolling up Valley Creek, he saw Washington's horse tied to a tree, and that looking around for Washington he discovered the General in a thicket, on his knees in prayer with tears streaming down his cheeks, and the old Quaker immediately withdrew, "feeling that he was upon holy ground." Yes—it is holy ground—it should be held the holiest ground beneath the sun and stars to every true American. Authorities say that this prayer was after Washington heard the news of the French Alliance. Was it a prayer of thankfulness, and were his tears, tears of joy? Had our incomparable Washington already seen the dawn of a better day?

The snow covered the ground at Valley Forge during all that winter, and it was stained crimson by shoeless feet. It was Lafayette who told in pitying voice of having seen the legs of soldiers at Valley Forge all blackened by the frost, whose lives only could be saved by amputation. It was a Committee of Congress, sent at Washington's demand, to Valley Forge to see for themselves, who reported a most significant fact, for they wrote that transportation was carried by the soldiers, who patiently yoked themselves to little carriages of their own workmanship. And there were eleven hospitals at Valley Forge, and the patients lay on the ground with nothing but their tattered clothes for a covering, and then it was that Wayne wrote these words:—as bravely written as he could fight. "For my part I have but a single life to lose and I shall not think that worth saving at the expense of my liberty or the liberty of my country."

It requires no prophet to foresee that the day will come when Valley Forge will throughout this great Republic be recognized as a great National Park and these hills and vales the most sacred in our vast domain.

I make no extravagant statement of Valley Forge when I speak in this way. One of the most brilliant, painstaking, accurate and judicial historians who has written an account of our Revolutionary struggles is an Englishman, Sir George Otto Trevelyan. This Englishman "far across the sea," surely not prejudiced in our favor, wrote these words of the undying fame of the patriots who suffered and froze and starved and died here: "That little village clustered at the bottom of a ravine gave a name to what as time goes on bids fair to be the most celebrated encampment in the world." Not the most cherished under the arch of the American sky—but the most famous in the world.

Should the liberties of this great country ever be seriously menaced, which God forbid, should there ever be another midnight as deep as the midnight at Valley Forge, the remembrance of the sufferings of our fathers here will be the rallying cry of the defenders of our beloved Republic in that day.

To you, my fellow citizens, who surround me today, I can well say that the vision of this great work of a great Sculptor will stir the hearts of thousands of our land to a deeper love for their country, and will instill in the hearts of generations yet to come a fixed determination that the principal of equal liberty and a equal chance, for which men starved and froze and died here, shall not be filched away in the night or lost in the open day.

How often from this spot in the winter of 1777 and 1778, Wayne must have ridden forth and scanned the landscape towards Philadelphia, where Howe's army with plenty and in comfort was encamped. How often with a heavy heart because of his sick and starving soldiers this fiery and intrepid soldier from this vantage point must have watched the distant hills to guard against the approach of the enemy. How often ever alert after Paoli, he must have shared the sentinel's duty for his soldiers sake, not consulting his own need, but that of his "poor fellows," as he ever wrote.

It was this thought that the sculptor of this memorial to Wayne, has, with the light of genius, so happily given form.

In designing the statue of a soldier so vigorous, active and daring, the sculptor and artist had Valley Forge in mind. General Wayne was a man of fearless daring; he was also a man of vigilance; and vigilance was the watch word at Valley Forge. And in this embodiment of vigilance, by this sculptor, we behold Wayne.

Vigilance walks with even step in the very forefront with bravery. It was the great Goethe who said in substance, "In this world it is necessary that man should not only fight for his liberty; he must fight again and again to keep his liberty; he must be vigilant for liberty."

Valley Forge was not a place of charge and counter-charge but a field where eternal vigilance and care in the darkest hour of the darkest night, in the coldest day of that coldest winter, was an imperious necessity. It was the place where our fathers during long and weary months froze, and suffered and starved, and died for liberty—and for you and for me. Let us in gratitude keep their memory green. Let us guard as a sacred trust their heritage to us, this great and glorious Republic.

And now, on behalf of the Commission to whom was given the duty of the erection of this statue to Major General Anthony Wayne—and at their request, I present to you, General Stewart, representing the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania,—this Equestrian statue.

ADDRESS OF BRIGADIER-GENERAL
THOMAS J. STEWART, ADJUTANT-GENERAL
OF THE COMMONWEALTH.

Mr. Chairman: I appreciate the honor that comes to me through being designated by His Excellency, the Governor of the Commonwealth, to represent and speak for him in the ceremonies incident to this important and patriotic occasion.

Pennsylvania to-day pays tribute to a distinguished son and great soldier, and places upon her soil amid these historic hills, and upon this holy ground an enduring memorial to Major General Anthony Wayne.

One hundred and thirty years ago, in the most critical and trying period of the long War of the Revolution, Anthony Wayne, by his great genius as a military chieftan, and his unswerving loyalty to the cause in which the colonies were engaged rendered most distinguished service to his country.

As Pennsylvanians, proud of the Commonwealth, proud of the achievements of her sons, on the nation's fields of honor and of glory, venerating and loving the holy and patriotic memories that cluster 'round this place, we come to-day to extol the fame, bless the example, and commemorate the deeds not only of Wayne, but of all the soldiers and patriots who served and suffered here, who watching and waiting for liberty, by sublime devotion made forever memorable the hills and fields of Valley Forge, and conferred inestimable blessings on their race and time.

Hard by is Brandywine and Paoli, Warren's Tavern and Germantown. Yonder is the old Gulph-road and the winding Schuylkill, but here at Valley Forge is the altar where we worship, and here the Mecca towards which patriot hearts will ever turn, as long as the nation shall endure. As long as men honor patriotism and love liberty, the story of the heroism and sacrifice of Valley Forge—the deeds and the lives of the men who toiled and suffered here for freedom, will live in the hearts of mankind everywhere.

You know the story. Some of you are decendants of the

men of that patriot army. You know the story in the names, and lives, and deeds of the men who in their ragged regimentals, amid discouragement, hunger and want, such as no army ever experienced, yet remained true, loyal and constant in the now seemingly long ago. They waited here mid storm and cold, until the budding flowers that bloomed in spring time on winter waste seemed to presage relief from the icy grasp of tyranny and oppression.

Round about us are the sanctuaries where they worshipped, the firesides over which the sword and the flintlock and the powder horn hung in the years of victory and peace—the modest unpretentious homes in which the survivors of that mighty struggle lived.

Round about us are the humble churchyards where rest in the "robings of glory" the sainted dead of the army that camped here in that awful winter of 1777-78. These hills in time of trial were their refuge. These woods sheltered them, and it is our glorious privilege to stand to-day in the shadow of the hills that looked down on them and in this place, say that the sons of Pennsylvania, inspired by their example, nearly a century after they won their glory, helped to save the nation they helped to create, and on Pennsylvania soil poured their warm blood into the wasted veins, of a sorely stricken and wounded country.

To another more able and gifted than me, is given the honor and the duty of portraying the worth, the daring and the genius of the hero whom we honor, and of voicing the love and veneration for his memory that wells up from every heart in this goodly assemblage.

Generations of men have come and gone since he in material form rode these fields. Succeeding generations of men will be born and die, but this tribute to General Anthony Wayne, placed by the love and gratitude of the people of Pennsylvania, will remain.

Here it will be companioned by these everlasting hills. It will be beautiful in the summer's sunlight and in the winter's mantle of snow, the purple shades of the evening glow will rest lovingly upon it, and the dust and gray of the years will but enhance its beauty. The music of the storm will recall

the "revellie" and the roar of battle. The passer-by, and the visitor who rests within its shadow, will look upon it, and be inspired with a new love of country, and a deeper devotion to the institutions whose foundations were laid in the patriotism and cemented by the blood of the men of the Revolution.

Commissioned to act for Pennsylvania, within whose gates is the cradle of liberty and the cavalry of freedom, whose sons are still on duty, and whose oath and obligations are still to the Republic, I accept for Pennsylvania, this memorial to her great soldier and son, and take it within the keeping of a State, whose sons and daughters through all the years to be, will applaud his deeds, be inspired by his example, and feel the uplift of his patriotic devotion to his country.

There is a beautiful legend which tells us that nightly at the witching hour the shadowy bugler of the Rhine takes his post and sounds the call that summons from their graves the host that followed the great Napoleon, and answering the call, they come in companies, battalions, regiments, divisions and armies, and forming the column as of old, they pass again in grand review before their old commander, break ranks, and back to their graves again. If liberty's bugle blast were to be sounded again across these fields, what a host of shadowy forms would gather here, the great commander who prayed that the Lord of Hosts would confound his enemies, and give him wisdom and strength to lead a disheartened army and a struggling people to victory and peace. Lafayette the son of France, who baptized a new nation with his blood. Dekalb and Steuben, Greene, never off duty a day in all the struggle; Muhlenberg, who unsheathed his sword in the Sanctuary, and told his people there was a time to fight and a time to pray. Knox, the skilled engineer and artillerist—officers of lesser rank but equal devotion—the men who followed the flag night and day, and bent with years, come two who stood at Yorktown and lived to hear the news of the republic's second birth at Appamattox. How vast the concourse. How unmatched the throng. All present to do honor to the "Whirlwind of the Revolution," and join in the exultation of the hour. For

those, and for all here, I voice the prayer that time and nature gently spare the memorial we place to-day to the hero, the soldier and the glorious son of Pennsylvania, Major General Anthony Wayne.

John Armstrong Herman, Esq., presiding:

I have the honor of presenting a gentleman whose devotion to the development of the encampment at Valley Forge, as one of his great ambitions, and whose efficiency in that patriotic work was preeminent, and whose knowledge of local history is exhaustive, and whose fealty to the fair name of his beloved Commonwealth is as dear to him as his life itself, the Orator of the day, Hon. Samuel W. Pennypacker.

The Hon. Samuel Whitaker Pennypacker, LL. D., Governor of the Commonwealth 1903-1907, addressing the chairman, the Sons of the Revolution and the ladies and gentlemen present, then delivered the following oration:

ANTHONY WAYNE.

"Egregias animas, quae sanguine nobis hanc patriam peperere suo, decorate supremis muneribus."

At the close of the unsuccessful campaign of 1777, which had resulted in the capture, by the British under Sir William Howe, of Philadelphia, the capital city of the revolted colonies, Washington, in writing, requested the opinions of his generals as to what should be his military policy during the approaching winter. One of them, a brigadier, then thirty-two years of age, after making a full review of the situation, recommended for the army either a camp at Wilmington, "or hutting at the distance of about twenty miles west of Philadelphia." The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, after a lapse of one hundred and thirty-one years, in the presence of the descendants of the men who fought the battles of the Revolution, to-day erects this equestrian statue in bronze, in memory of him who so accurately forecasted, if he did not determine, the encampment at Valley Forge. She presents him to mankind as a soldier who participated with honor and unusual eclat in nearly every important engagement from Canada in the north to Georgia in the south throughout that struggle, and as the capable general-in-chief of the army of the United States, who later amid vast difficulties, and in personal command, brought to a successful result what has proven to be

in its consequences one of the most momentous wars in which the country has ever been engaged.

Anthony Wayne had other and earlier associations with the Valley Forge. Within four miles of this camp ground, in the township of Easttown, in the county of Chester, he was born, and from here in 1758 he hauled the hides bought by his father at the store in connection with the forge where the family of Potts hammered out their iron.

His grandfather, Anthony Wayne, went from Yorkshire, in England, to Ireland, where he fought in the battle of the Boyne among the forces of William III, and he afterward emigrated to Pennsylvania.

Isaac Wayne, the youngest son of the immigrant, was the owner of a large tract of land in Easttown, which he cultivated and where he had a tannery, and he was beside much concerned in the political controversies of the time. The popular party, the opponents of the proprietary interests, elected him to the provincial Assembly for several terms. He had a bitter quarrel with Moore of Moore Hall, an old-time aristocrat and pet of the Governor, both Colonel and Judge, and he has the lasting distinction of being one of the characters portrayed in the *Chronicles of Nathan Ben Saddi*, 1758, one of the brightest and most spirited bits of literature the American colonies produced. St. David's episcopal church at Radnor, an ancient shrine where Parson Currie preached and starved, sung about by poets and written about by historians, owed very much to his earnest and loyal support.

Anthony Wayne, son of Isaac, looming up before us to-day, was born January 1, 1745, and grew to young manhood upon his father's plantation of over five hundred acres, and about the tannery, traces of which still remain. He had the benefit of a somewhat desultory education received from an uncle living in the country, and he spent two years in Philadelphia at the academy out of which arose the University of Pennsylvania. The bent of his mind even in boyhood was to

This study was prepared mainly from original letters of Wayne and the other generals of the Revolution in the library of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania.

mathematics rather than to literature. At the time of the French and Indian war, wherein his father had served as a captain, he was at an age when startling events make their strongest and most lasting impressions, and in his sport he discarded balls and marbles to construct intrenchments and engage in mimic battles. At the academy he studied surveying and determined to make that occupation the pursuit of his life. An elaborate and somewhat artistic survey of the township of Vincent, in Chester County, made by him in 1774, is preserved in the library of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, and his correspondence relating to military affairs is often illustrated with the plans which he drew.

In 1765, when in his twenty-first year, in association with Matthew Clarkson; John Hughes, the stamp collector; William Smith, the creator of the university; William Moore of Moore Hall; Joseph Richardson, captain in the French and Indian war; Benjamin Franklin; Israel Jacobs, afterward a member of Congress; and others of the leading men of the province, he participated in an effort to found a colony in Canada. One hundred thousand acres of land on the St. John's River and a tract of like extent on the Peticoodiac River were granted to them. A town was located, lots were sold, and settlers were transported. Wayne went to Canada with Benjamin Jacobs as the surveyor for the company, and spent the summers of 1765 and 1766 there, but the enterprise resulted in failure, and at the time of his death he still owned his proportion of these lands. To some extent his activities found expression in a civil career. In several of the conventions which took the preliminary steps leading up to the Revolutionary War, he as a delegate bore an active part; in 1775 he was a member of the Committee of Safety; for three years he sat in the Assembly, and he was a member of the Council of Censors, and of the Pennsylvania Convention which ratified the Constitution of the United States. These public services, important as they may have been, were only incidental and subsidiary in determining the value of the labors of his life.

With the first breath of the coming war blowing from the northward in 1775, the instincts of the soldier plunged him

into the field and he organized a regiment of "minute men" in Chester County.

On the 4th of January, 1776, he was appointed Colonel of the Fourth Pennsylvania Regiment. This regiment, together with the Second and Sixth, was formed into a brigade under the command of General Wm. Thompson, and hurried away to Canada. Montgomery had been killed, Arnold had been defeated in an assault upon Quebec, and that army badly needed help. The forces from far away Pennsylvania reached them on the fifth of June at the mouth of the Sorel, between Quebec and Montreal, whither they had retreated. Sullivan, who was in command, a week later ordered Thompson with fourteen hundred and fifty men, all of them Pennsylvanians except a battalion from New Jersey under Maxwell, to attack a force of British estimated to be four hundred strong, at Three Rivers, forty-seven miles down the St. Lawrence. Instead of being a surprise, as had been expected, the effort resulted in an encounter with three thousand men under Burgoyne. After a march of nine miles through a swamp under fire from the boats in the river, with Wayne in the advance, the gallant troops pushed their way up to the breastworks of the enemy, before unknown, and then were compelled to retreat. Thompson, Irvine and other officers had been captured; three hundred and fifty men had been lost, but Anthony Wayne had fought his first battle and received the first of many wounds, and they had "saved the army in Canada." Two days later he wrote cheerily "our people are in high spirits and long for another bout." Nevertheless the army was in full retreat to Ticonderoga, and already Wayne, left in command of the Pennsylvania troops, had found the place of danger. Wilkinson tells that Allen said to him, "Colonel Wayne is in the rear," and if anybody could render assistance, "he is the man," that he found "the gallant soldier as much at his ease as if he were marching to a parade at exercise," and that when mistaken for the enemy by Sullivan, he "pulled out his glass and seemed to enjoy the panic."

Already he had made his mark. On the 18th of November, General Schuyler gave him the command of Fort Ticonderoga, at that time, since the British had in view a separa-

tion of the country by an advance from Canada, one of the most important of our military posts, and placed him at the head of a force of twenty-five hundred men. "It was my business," he says in one of his letters, "to prevent a junction of the enemy's armies and * * * to keep at bay their whole Canadian force."

He remained at Ticonderoga until April 12th, 1777. His stay there covered that depressing period of the war prior to the battle of Trenton, during which Washington was defeated at Long Island, three thousand men were lost with Fort Washington, and the main army, its officers retiring and its rank and file deserting, was threatened with entire disintegration. Difficulties accumulated around him. The terms of service of his soldiers expired, and to fill their places became almost impossible. Some of the soldiers, who came into camp from the eastern states, on one occasion deserted the same night. Recruiting officers from the same part of the country were endeavoring to secure enlistments even in his own regiment. He was holding men three weeks after their terms of service were ended. Hearing that a company, claiming their enlistments to have expired the month before, were on the march for home, he halted them and called for their leader. A sergeant stepped to the front. "I presented a pistol to his breast. He fell on his knees to beg his life. I then ordered the whole to ground their arms," and they obeyed. A certain Josiah Holliday endeavored again to incite them to mutiny, whereupon Wayne "thought proper to chastise him for his insolence on the spot, before the men," or as Holliday himself puts it, did "shamefully beat and abuse him." The captain interfered and was placed under arrest for abetting a mutiny.

The garrison had dwindled in numbers and one-third of them were negroes, Indians and children. The enemy were threatening his own home in distant Chester County, and the only comfort he could give his wife "Polly," the daughter of Bartholomew Penrose, was to tell her: "Should you be necessitated to leave Easttown, I doubt not but you'll meet with hospitality in the back parts of the Province," and yet never for an instant did he falter. He had studied the cam-

paings of Caesar and Marshal Saxe, and he believed that too much attention was given to forming lines and too little to disciplining and manœuvring; that "the only good lines are those nature made," and that American liberty would never be established until the army learned "to beat the English Rebels in the field." He constructed an abattis around the fort, octagons upon the top of an adjacent mount, built two new block-houses to render the station tenable and secure, and then he wrote to Schuyler asking to be sent to the south in order to meet "those Sons of War and rapine face to face and man to man." He added: "These worthy fellows (his Pennsylvania comrades) are second to none in courage. I have seen them proved and I know they are not far behind any regulars in point of discipline. Such troops actuated by principle, and fixed with just resentment, must be an acceptable and perhaps seasonable reenforcement to General Washington at this critical juncture."

He received a commission as brigadier general February 21, 1777, and two months later Washington, then in New Jersey, wrote to him, "Your presence here will be materially wanted." For nearly a year he had successfully maintained the post at Ticonderoga, which was surrendered almost as soon as he had departed, and had confronted the proposed advance of the army under Burgoyne, and now after "the charming Miss Schuyler" had made him a new cockade, he hastened to Morristown to take command of the Pennsylvania line in the army of Washington. Just as within the memories of some of us, who are here present, Pennsylvania during the War of the Rebellion, alone of all the States, had an entire division in the service, known as the Pennsylvania Reserves, in like manner there were in the Continental service throughout the War of the Revolution, thirteen regiments, distinguished for their gallantry and efficiency in the many battles of that sanguinary struggle, which came from the same state, and were united into two divisions, designated as the Pennsylvania line. Eight of these regiments were placed under the command of Wayne. Washington was then encamped on the heights of Middlebrook, whence he could look toward the Hudson on the one side and the Dela-

ware on the other, should Howe show a disposition to move in either direction. He needed a general, active, alert and intelligent, with a force upon which dependence could be placed to cover the stretch of country between West Point and Philadelphia. He sent for Wayne and posted him in front, giving him charge of the pass on the most important road leading to and from the camp. Within three weeks an opportunity arose. A detachment of the British army advanced as far as Brunswick. Wayne made an attack upon these forces on the second of May, and after pushing them from one redoubt to another, finally drove them within their lines at Amboy. He reported to the Board of War: "The conduct of the Pennsylvanians the other day in forcing General Grant to retire with circumstances of shame and disgrace into the very lines of the enemy, has gained them the esteem of his excellency," and Benjamin Rush wrote: "The public have done you justice for your gallant behavior in checking the prowess of Mr. Grant." The brave soldiers who achieved this success and were so praised for their efforts had never received any uniforms except hunting shirts, which were then worn out, but it is a comfort to know that about this time Sally Peters sent to Wayne by wagon, "a jar of pickled oysters," and he was enabled to buy three gallons and five quarts of Madeira wine. Graydon, who sought the camp, tells us that he "entertained a most sovereign contempt for the enemy," but that he, who had been accustomed to appear in exemplary neatness of apparel, was now dressed "in a dingy red coat, a black, rusty cravat, and tarnished lace hat." Only dire necessity could have caused the condition of his attire, for he still maintained that "pride in a soldier is a substitute for almost every other virtue."

At last Howe, who had been waiting in the vain hope that Washington would cease clinging to the heights and would make the blunder of coming down on to the plain to fight him, determined upon an aggressive policy. On the twenty-fourth of July, Washington wrote to Wayne, "The fleet have just gone out of the Hook, and as Delaware appears to be the most probable destination, I desire you will leave your brigade, go to Chester and organize the militia of Pennsyl-

vania." He gathered them together into three brigades, probably three thousand in number, since one of them had thirteen hundred and fifty-six men, and put them under the command of John Armstrong, the hero of the famous battle and victory over the Indians at Kittanning in 1756. "Time at last sets all things even," and a descendant of Armstrong is here to-day, one of the Commissioners charged with the duty of erecting this statue. The celebrated Elizabeth Graeme, whom Aunt Gainor, in "Hugh Wynne," called "That cat Bessie Ferguson," scratched at him after this fashion: "Two suttlers in the rear of your division inticed my slave with them, with my wagon and two very fine oxen * * * the heat of the weather and the violent manner the poor beasts were drove occasioned one of them to drop down dead."

He wanted to see his family, from whom he had long been separated—they were now not very distant—but an early battle was anticipated, and he had been peremptorily forbidden by Washington to leave the army and ordered to hasten at the head of his division to Wilmington. The duties of three generals were imposed upon him, and yet his thought not limited to their performance was busy with plans for the campaign. He feared the enemy might reach the city by the fords near the Falls of Schuylkill, and in order to prevent such a contingency proposed to march forward and give them battle. On the second of September he recommended to Washington that three thousand of the best armed and disciplined troops make a regular and vigorous assault on one of the flanks of the enemy, trusting to surprise for success, and added: "I wish to be of the number assigned for this business." The suggestion was not adopted, but a week later Howe pursued precisely this plan at Brandywine and won a decided victory. In that memorable engagement, Wayne, with his division, was on the left upon the east bank of the Brandywine where Chad's Ford offered a means of crossing the creek. Throughout the entire day he maintained his position, preventing the advance of Knyphausen, and occasionally sending detachments to the opposite shore, but the right wing under Sullivan and Greene had been turned and crushed, and at sunset, finding that he was becoming

enmeshed between Howe on the front and the fortunate Cornwallis in the rear, he in good order retired. The steadfastness on the left saved the right from entire destruction.

On the eighteenth, Washington, then at Reading Furnace, on the French Creek, in Chester County, and expecting to cross the Schuylkill River, determined to detach a part of his forces to harass the rear of the enemy while he, with the main army, should defend the fords. Such a plan necessarily involved the separation of the army with a river between, the close proximity of the harassing force to the enemy, and the danger of an attack upon this force by overwhelming numbers. That such risks were not unrecognized is shown by the letter of Washington written from Pott's Grove, September 23rd, before he had learned of the affair at Paoli, recalling the order and saying: "Should we continue detached and in a divided state I fear we shall neither be able to attack or defend ourselves." However, he selected Wayne for this dangerous service, gave him twelve to fifteen hundred men, and wrote to him on the eighteenth: "I must call your utmost exertion in fitting yourselves in the best manner you can for following and harassing their rear," and saying further: "The army here is so much fatigued that it is impossible I should move them this afternoon." Evidently anxious, he the same day recites: "Having wrote twice to you already to move forward." Celerity and secrecy were both necessary for the success of such a venture. Unhappily these two letters referred to had fallen into the hands of the enemy. This fact alone would have been fatal. Wayne, being informed that the British were about to march for the Schuylkill on the twenty-first, took a position on the high ground near Paoli, within four miles of the enemy, and there he established six pickets and a horse picket to patrol the road. At eleven o'clock on the night of the twentieth, General Grey, with a much superior force, attacked him. He held the ground for an hour and saved his artillery, but lost one hundred and fifty men killed and wounded and had met with the only defeat of his career. A court-martial called at his request found that he deserved the "highest honor" as "an active, brave and vigilant officer." Rumor ran through the

neighborhood that he had been killed, that he had been taken prisoner, and that his life had been saved through his hurry in putting on his coat with the red lining outside. That same night a squad of British marched to his house, thrust their bayonets into a huge boxwood bush that still grows and thrives in the yard, "but behaved with the utmost politeness to the women."

Not in the least daunted, at the council of war attended by twenty generals, held before Germantown at Penny-packer's Mills on the twenty-ninth, he, with four others, was in favor of again giving battle. There can be little doubt that the spirit he displayed at this time, as upon every other occasion, had its effect upon his companions and was influential in bringing about that change to a more aggressive policy which led to the results at Germantown, Monmouth and Yorktown. "The enemy's being in possession of Philadelphia," he said, "is of no more consequence than their being in possession of the City of New York or Boston." On the eve of Germantown he wrote: "I have the most happy presage of entering Philadelphia at the head of troops covered with laurels before the close of the day." The value of such vitality to a defeated army at the close of a lost campaign cannot be overestimated.

At Germantown his division encountered and attacked the right wing of the British army to the east of the town, charged with bayonets, crying out for "Paoli and revenge," put the enemy to rout and pursued them for three miles, killing with little mercy those who were overcome. On the retreat of the Americans, after the check at the Chew House and the confusion caused by the fog, he was in the rear and with cannon and musketry brought to an end Howe's attempted pursuit. The British General Hunter, in his history, records: "General Wayne commanded the advance. * * * Had we not retreated at the time we did, we should all have been taken or killed. * * * But this was the first time we had ever retreated from the Americans," and he asserts that Howe, swept by passion, shouted, "For shame * * * I never saw you retreat before." but the rattle of grape through the limbs of a chestnut tree under

which he stood convinced him, also, of the necessity. Wayne's theory that the liberty of America would be secured when the British were taught respect upon the field of battle, was taking a concrete form. At eight o'clock that night, apparently unwearied by the great exertions of the day, he wrote to Washington, hoping for "their total defeat the next tryal, which I wish to see brought to issue the soonest possible." Two days later he wrote from Pennypacker's Mills a long letter to his wife, as remarkable as it was characteristic. He gave in detail the military movements of the battle, which evidently absorbed his thought. There was, nevertheless, one series of incidents, of minor importance no doubt to him if not to her, which had been overlooked. They suddenly occurred to him as he closed. "I had forgotten to mention that my roan horse was killed under me within a few yards of the enemy's front, * * * and my left foot a little bruised by one of their cannon shot. * * * I had a slight touch on my left hand. * * * It was a glorious day."

On the twenty-seventh of October, in response to a query from Washington as to whether it would be prudent to attempt to dislodge the enemy, he recommended that an immediate attack be made, and he advanced as reasons for his opinion that the ground was not disadvantageous, that the shipping in the river could assist, that in the event of failure they had a stretch of open country to which to retire, that if no attempt were made the forts on the Delaware must fall, affording the enemy comfortable quarters, and finally that the Americans would be forced from the field, or lose more by sickness and desertion in a naked, discontented army than in an action. The subsequent evacuation of Fort Mifflin, with loss of control of the Delaware, and the experiences at Valley Forge seemed to justify at least some of his conclusions. Fort Mifflin on the west bank of the Delaware had been besieged for six weeks, the British had erected works on Province Island, near enough to threaten the fort, when Wayne was ordered with his division and the corps of Morgan to "storm the enemy's lines, spike their cannon, and ruin their works." Wayne gladly undertook the difficult and

dangerous task, but the day before the effort was to have been made the fort was abandoned. Another council of war was held November the twenty-fourth and the same question broached. Wayne was decided in his view that the credit of the army, the safety of the country, the honor of American arms, the approach of winter, and the depreciation of the currency made it necessary to give battle to the enemy, and he advised that the army march the next morning to the upper end of Germantown. He admitted the hazard and the undoubted loss of life, but believed that the bold course would prove to be the most effective.

His life at Valley Forge, where his division occupied the centre of the outer line, was an unceasing struggle to secure recruits and sufficient arms to equip and clothing to cover his soldiers. Nearly all of the deaths and desertions, he says, were due to nakedness and dirt. He did not want rifles, but muskets with bayonets, believing that the mere consciousness of the possession of a bayonet gave a sense of security, and that without being used it was an element of safety. Provisions grew to be scarce and he was sent with five hundred and fifty men to the agricultural regions of New Jersey to collect cattle for the army. On one occasion he sent to the camp one hundred and fifty cattle and thirty horses. With the British, who crossed the Delaware from Philadelphia upon a like errand, he, and Count Pulaski at the head of fifty horses, had a combat of some severity in the neighborhood of Haddonfield, and another at Cooper's ferry. Not only did he succeed in feeding the army, but his energetic movements became the subject of a ribald poem, entitled, "The Cow Chase," written by John Andre, the vivacious adjutant general of the British army, in which to some extent the author foreshadowed his own unhappy fate, should he fall into the hands of Wayne.

On the return of Wayne to the camp at Valley Forge he, on the twenty-first of April, 1778, again urged upon Washington that "many reasons, in my humble opinion, both political and prudential, point to the expediency of putting the enemy on the defensive." He recommended making an effort against Howe or New York, saying, "Whatever part

may be assigned to me, I shall always, and at all times, be ready to serve you." Ere long his wish was gratified. The British, fearing a blockade of the Delaware river by the French fleet, were about to evacuate Philadelphia. Again Washington called a council of war. The advice of Wayne was "that the whole of the army be put in motion the soonest possible for some of the ferries on the Delaware above Trent Town, so as to be ready to act as soon as the enemy's movement shall be ascertained," and then if the North River should prove to be their objective point "take the first favorable opportunity to make a vigorous and serious attack." Manifestly his earnestness of purpose was having its effect, since this was the course a few days afterward pursued.

At another council of war held on the twenty-fourth of June, Wayne and Cadwalader, the two Pennsylvanians alone, supported to some extent by Lafayette and Greene, declared in favor of active and aggressive measures. On this occasion Wayne had his way, and two days afterward the two armies were within a few miles of each other and about to come into contact. Washington determined to attack the rear guard of the enemy, which was protecting the baggage train, and sent General Charles Lee, with five thousand men, among whom was Wayne, five miles in advance with this purpose in view. Lee ordered Wayne, telling him that his was the post of honor, to lead the advance, and with seven hundred men to assail the left rear of the British. Before, however, this movement could be accomplished, they assumed the aggressive. A charge by Simcoe's Rangers upon Butler's Pennsylvania regiment was repulsed, but reinforcements in great numbers came to their assistance. At this time, while Wayne was engaged in a desperate struggle, the heart of Lee failed him, and he marched his men not forward in support, but about face to the rear. His excuse was that the temerity of Wayne had brought upon him "the whole flower of the British Army, Grenadiers, light infantry, cavalry and artillery, amounting in all to seven thousand men." Washington, meeting Lee in retreat, in anger assumed command and ordered Wayne, who to avoid capture had been compelled to follow, to take Craig's Third Pennsylvania, Irvine's Seventh

Pennsylvania, Stewart's Thirteenth Pennsylvania, a Maryland regiment and a regiment from Virginia and check the pursuit. Holding a position in an orchard, between two hills near the parsonage of Monmouth, they repelled two determined onsets and gained time for the occupation of the high ground by the forces sent to the front by Washington. Finally Colonel Henry Monckton, brother of Lord Galway, after a brief speech appealing to the pride, and calling attention to the brilliant services of the British Guards, led them forward in a bayonet charge, with impetuous fury, against the troops of Wayne. They were unable to withstand the withering fire they encountered and, driven back in confusion, left the dead body of the Colonel on the field. Other efforts were continued for more than an hour, but in vain. The elite of the British Army and the ragged Continentals from the huts of Valley Forge had met upon the plains of Monmouth and the fame of the deeds of Anthony Wayne was nevermore to fade from the memories of men. "Pennsylvania showed the road to victory" was the expression of what was probably his keenest gratification. "I cannot forbear mentioning Brigadier General Wayne, whose conduct and bravery through the whole action deserves particular commendation," was the stately and subdued comment of George Washington. Later a duel with Lee, which these events threatened, was happily averted.

After the exertions of Monmouth there was a long lull in military activities. The British held possession of New York, and the army of Washington, stretched across New Jersey, kept watch upon their movements. Throughout this period of inaction the difficulties of the Continental Army in maintaining the numbers of the rank and file, in supplying them with pay, arms, clothing and provisions, in arranging the grades of the officers, were serious and so continuous as to become chronic. On the fifth of October, 1778, Wayne wrote to Robert Morris: "By the first of January we shall have more Continental troops in the field than any other State in the whole Confederacy, but not as many general officers." At this time Pennsylvania had two brigades with the main army, three hundred men with Colonel Butler on

the Mohawk, three hundred men with Colonel Brodhead at Pittsburg, and a regiment with Colonel Hartley at Sunbury. The service, according to Wayne, promised nothing "but indigence and want." The pay had become a mere *vox et præterea nihil*. The Clothier General of the army refused to furnish them with clothing, giving as a reason that unlike the other States, they had their own state clothier. When his men burned some fences to keep themselves warm, Scamell, the aide to Lord Stirling, proceeded to read him a lecture. "In case he (the Major General) is obliged to repeat the orders again, he shall be under the disagreeable necessity of pointing out the Pennsylvania troops in particular," said Scamell in a reflected lordly fashion. Wayne, entirely able to hold his own, and ever ready to support his troops, replied: "During the very severe storm from Christmas to New Year's, whilst our people lay without any cover except their old tents, and when the drifting of snow prevented the green wood from taking fire," yes, they burned some rails, but fifty men had first been frostbitten. The other troops "were either cooped in huts or cantoned in houses. * * * It is not new to the Pennsylvanians to be taken notice of in general orders." It was always his effort to keep them "well and comfortable," and no commander ever had more trustful and devoted followers.

When Doctor Jones sent to him a bear skin, he was delighted. Occasionally his thoughts wandered toward his home. To Polly he sent "A tierce of beer, some rock fish and oysters with a little good fresh beef," saying, "I would advise you to make immediate use of the fish." Again he wrote to her, "I am not a little anxious about the education of our girl and boy. It is full time that Peggy should be put to the dancing school. How does she improve in her writing and reading? Does Isaac take learning freely? Has he become fond of school?"

Though Wayne had long with the greatest measure of success commanded a division, his rank and pay were only those of a brigadier, and he never throughout the Revolution received the advancement to which his services were entitled. Skill in securing recognition and compensation is an art in

itself often quite apart from those qualities which accomplish great achievements. The man who is really intent upon his work often forgets the reward. And now his superior, St. Clair, that unfortunate general who had surrendered Ticonderoga, and who for some occult reason appears to have ever been a favorite with those in authority, came to take charge of the Pennsylvania line. Wayne, after having been promised command of the Light Infantry soon to be organized, and bearing with him the written and eager statement of his colonels, Harmar, Stewart and the rest, that his recent effort had "riveted the hearts of all ranks more firmly" to him and had rendered his "name more dear to the whole line," returned to Pennsylvania. His rest was not for long. Washington pondered over the possibilities of a desperate deed of "derring-doe" requiring military intelligence and personal courage of the highest character, and in its consideration in all probability weighed the qualities of every general then in the field with him. One day, June 24th, 1779, Wayne was in Philadelphia on his way to greet his family at Easttown, when a post rider gave him a despatch from Washington with the suggestive words: "I request that you join the army as soon as you can." Polly must forego the greeting and be left to her loneliness, and it meant a long farewell.

Stony Point, a rugged promontory covered with rock and wood extending into the Hudson River for half a mile from the western shore line and rising to a height of one hundred and fifty feet, stood "like a solitary sentinel, ever keeping watch and ward over the gateway of the Highlands. Bending around its western base, and separating it from the mainland, a marsh sometimes to the depth of two feet crept from an entrance in the river to the north to an outlet in the river to the south. An island fortress likened often in its strength and conformation to Gibraltar, it seemed to present insurmountable obstacles to any attacking force and with quiet and sardonic frown to threaten destruction. Upon the summit the British had erected a series of redoubts and had placed seven or eight disconnected batteries, while immediately below them an abattis extended the entire length of the crest. Within this fortification were four companies of the

Seventeenth Regiment of Infantry, one company of Americans and a detachment of the Royal Artillery. About one-third of the way down the hill from the summit ran a second line of abatis, supported by three redoubts, on which were brass twelve-pound cannon defended by two companies of the Seventeenth Regiment and two companies of Grenadiers. At the foot of the hill near the morass were five pickets, and the British vessels of war, which rode in the river, were able to sweep with their guns the low ground of the approaches. Four brass and four iron cannon, one howitzer and five mortars, amply supplied with ammunition, were at the service of the garrison, which consisted of over six hundred of the best disciplined and most trustworthy troops of the British army," commanded by a capable and gallant officer. At half after eleven o'clock on the night of July 15th, 1779, thirteen hundred and fifty men with bayonets fixed, and likewise "fresh shaved and well powdered," were waiting with Anthony Wayne on the farther side of the marsh to storm this formidable fortification. It was a most difficult undertaking, and the entire responsibility for the plan to be pursued, and the time and manner of carrying it out, rested upon Wayne. "So soon as you have fixed your plan and the time of execution I shall be obliged to you to give me notice," Washington wrote to him on the tenth of July, to which Wayne replied on the fourteenth, "I shall do myself the honor to enclose you the plan and disposition tomorrow." He determined upon an assault by two columns, one on the right and one on the left, each to consist of one hundred and fifty men with arms unloaded, depending solely upon their bayonets, each preceded at the distance of sixty feet by a "forlorn hope," consisting of an officer and twenty men, while a force in the centre were to attract attention by a fire of musketry, but to make only a simulated attack. Never in the whole history of mankind has there occurred a situation which gives more forcibly the impression of absolute solemnity—the silence—the stern resolution of the musket grip—the morass in front, with its hidden uncertainties—the dangers and hopes that lay beyond on the threatening mount, and the deep darkness of the midnight. Wayne

made his preparations for death. At eleven o'clock he sent certain roughly drawn papers to his dearest friend. "This will not meet your eye until the writer is no more. * * * I know that friendship will induce you to attend to the education of my little son and daughter. I fear that their mother will not survive this stroke. Do go to her * * * I am called to sup, but where to breakfast either within the enemy's lines in triumph or in the other world," were some of the utterances wrung from a burdened soul. On the way up the mount, just beyond the first abattis, he was struck by a ball which cut a gash two inches in length across his face and head, and felled him senseless to the ground. It was no light wound. Long afterward he was weak from the loss of blood which streamed over him. Three weeks later his mental faculties were still benumbed. Six weeks later it was yet unhealed. As soon as he regained consciousness he called aloud: "Lead me forward * * * Let me die in the fort," but continued to direct the movements with the point of his spear. In a few moments the words which he had adopted as a signal, "The fort's our own," rang over the parapet; at two o'clock in the morning Wayne sent a despatch to Washington almost as laconic as the message of Caesar: "The fort and garrison, with Colonel Johnston, are ours. Our officers and men behaved like men determined to be free"; of the twenty-one men in the forlorn hope led by Lieutenant James Gibbons, of Philadelphia, seventeen had been shot; and a valorous feat of arms, unequalled in American annals, either before or since, ending in brilliant success, had caught the attention of the entire world to hold it forevermore.

At that time the laws of war permitted a garrison taken by storm to be put to the sword, and memory recalls more than one British victory in that and later wars stained with such cruelty. It is a great glory of Stony Point that no poor wretch cried for mercy in vain, and that all who submitted were saved. As an achievement, more important than the capture of a stronghold and the exhibition of valor and military skill was the fact that it created confidence and self-respect, and aroused a sense of state and national pride, pub-

lic virtues as much needed then as they are to-day. The calm Washington in a despatch to Congress said that the conduct of Wayne "through the whole of this arduous enterprise merits the warmest approbation," and the more impulsive Greene declared that the event would "immortalize General Wayne" as it would do honor to the first general in Europe. Gerard the French minister, wrote: "The most rare qualities were found united;" John Jay, "You have nobly reaped laurels in the cause of your country and in the fields of danger and death;" Sharp Delaney, "At a Town Meeting yesterday you had all our hats and hands in repeated acclamation;" Benjamin Rush, "Our streets for many days rung with nothing but the name of General Wayne;" Colonel Spotswood, of Virginia, "The greatest stroke that has been struck this war;" General Adam Stephen, "You have added dignity to the American arms and acquired immortal renown;" Colonel Sherman, that his name would "be coeval with the annals of American history;" Lafayette, that it was a "Glorious affair;" Steuben, "This gallant action would fix the character of the commanding officer in any part of the world;" General Lee, "I do most sincerely declare that your action in the assault on Stony Point is not only the most brilliant in my opinion through the whole course of this war on either side, but that it is one of the most brilliant I am acquainted with in history," and the English commodore, George Collier, that "The rebels had made the attack with a bravery they never before exhibited and they showed at the moment a generosity and clemency which during the course of the rebellion had no parallel." The poet sang:

"Each soldier darts amain
And every youth with ardor burns
To emulate our Wayne."

The Assembly of Pennsylvania and the Supreme Executive Council passed resolutions thanking Wayne and the Pennsylvania line for "the honor they have reflected on the State to which they belong," and Congress, praising his "brave, prudent and soldier like conduct," ordered a gold medal to be presented to him, to be made in France under the supervision of Dr. Franklin. In the very nature of

things such an event could not occur without producing an effect upon the relations of Wayne to the other officers of the army, in some instances enhancing their esteem and in others, it is to be feared, arousing their envy, and without influencing his personal fortunes. He turned sharply upon Return Jonathan Meigs, of Connecticut, with: "I don't wish to incur any gentleman's displeasure. I put up with no man's insults." Twice within the next six weeks Washington dined with him and referring to a recent incident in the conduct of military affairs, paid him this high compliment: "I had resolved to attempt the same enterprise, to be executed in the same manner you mention." The minds of the two men had come to be in an entire accord. About the same time he ordered: "One pair of elegant gold epaulets, superfine buff sufficient to face two uniform coats, with hair and silk, four dozen best yellow gilt coat buttons, plain and buff color lining suitable to the facing of one coat."

There was an officer in the army holding the high rank of a major general for whom Wayne had long held an unconcealed hostility, and whose conduct he viewed with suspicion. "I ever entertained the most despicable opinion of his abilities." "He had neither fortitude or personal courage other than what the bowl or glass supplied," were the comments of Wayne. At Morristown the officers of the Pennsylvania line had refused to serve under his command. After this officer, Benedict Arnold, of Connecticut, had in 1780 planned to give possession of West Point to the enemy and the complot with Clinton had been discovered, while it was still uncertain how far the treason had extended and whether it might not be successful, Washington ordered the Pennsylvania line to the place of danger and gave them charge of that post. The first and second brigades marched from Tappan at the instant that the order came, leaving their tents standing, without taking time to call in their guards and detachments, and hastened to seize the pass at Smith's White House, where they could dispute the advance of the enemy or retire to West Point as the situation demanded. Wayne, with the rest of the line, taking care to see that no more of the enemy passed up the river, seized the pass at Storms,

from which a road in their rear ran to West Point, over which he could move rapidly and send the artillery and baggage. The order was received at one o'clock in the morning. At two they were on the march. It was a dark night, but without a halt they pushed ahead over the mountains "sixteen miles in four hours," and by sunrise were holding the passes. Washington in joyful surprise ejaculating "All is safe and I again am happy," went to bed after a long and uneasy watch.

A few months later occurred the emeute which the writers of books have strangely been pleased to call "the revolt of the Pennsylvania line." In the latter part of 1780 the line had under arms two thousand and five men and they constituted, according to Dr. Stille, as nearly as may be, two-thirds of the entire army. According to an estimate of Washington, they were one-third of his forces, and he said the army was "dwindling into nothing," and that the officers, as well as the men, were renouncing the service. Within nine months one hundred and sixty-eight officers, including, however, only one from Pennsylvania, had resigned. It is altogether plain that in one way or another, for some reason about which it is unnecessary to inquire, in the main the troops from the other colonies had returned to their homes.

It was of the utmost importance for the success of the Continental cause that the men then in the service should be retained, even if in doing so the timbers of the ship had to be strained. The men in the line had been enlisted for "three years, or during the war." There can be but very little doubt as to the meaning of this contract. The only reasonable construction is that they were to remain at most for the three years, but if the war should end during that period, the government, having no longer use for their services, should be at liberty to discharge them. As it happened, the war lasted beyond the three years and it suited the necessities of the government to act upon the assumption that "during the war" meant a time without limit. A large proportion of these men had been enlisted in 1776 and 1777, and therefore their terms of service had long expired and they were being held without warrant of law. Moreover, cold

weather had come upon them, and in the language of Wayne, "the distressed situation of the soldiers for want of clothing beggars all description." They had no money for their families and Washington wrote that there had been a "total want of pay for nearly twelve months." No gentle remedy would have served any purpose in such a situation. There arose among them a hero with the plebeian name of William Bowser, but imbued with the spirit that won the war of the Revolution, a sergeant of the Tenth Pennsylvania Regiment. With every probability of being shot to death and covered with ignominy, with the nicest propriety of conduct, with a certain rude eloquence, he confronted Anthony Wayne. George Washington, the Pennsylvania Supreme Executive Council, and the Continental Congress. He was absolutely right as to his contentions, and musket in hand, he gained his cause by force, over the heads of them all, and brought about a relief from the difficulties that encompassed them. About nine o'clock in the night of the first of January, 1781, the line arose en masse, formed on parade with their arms and without their officers, took possession of the provisions and ammunition, seized six pieces of artillery, took the horses from the stables, swept the ground with round shot and grape and proposed to march to Philadelphia and see to it that their grievances were redressed. Some of the officers who tried to stem the torrent were killed. Some of the men were stricken with swords and espartoons and their bodies trampled beneath the hoofs of the horses. Then there were conferences. Joseph Reed, President of Pennsylvania, and the Congress began to stir themselves and to make strenuous efforts to meet the troubles of the situation. For two weeks the men kept up a perfect discipline and permitted Wayne, with Colonel Butler and Stewart, to come and go among them. Sir Henry Clinton sent two emissaries to them with a written proposition to afford them protection, to pay in gold all the arrears of wages due from the Congress, and to exempt them from all military service. It was no doubt a tempting offer. It would have ended the war, and the Colonies would have remained dependencies. These patriots were not made of such stuff. They at once handed over to

Washington the British agents, who were on the twelfth promptly hanged. Reed had the indelicacy to offer a reward in money, which Bowser declined because the spies had been surrendered "for the zeal and love of our country." In the end the government discharged twelve hundred and fifty men whose terms had expired, thus admitting its delinquency, gave to each poor fellow a pair of shoes, an overall and a shirt, and promised that the "arrearages of pay (were) to be made up as soon as circumstances will admit." The greater number of the men willingly reenlisted and Israel went back to its tents. "The path we tread is justice and our footsteps founded upon honor," announced Sergeant Bowser.

The war now drifted to the southward and Wayne with eight hundred of the Pennsylvania line appeared in Virginia. Washington ordered the line to be transferred to the southern army, and wishing a brigadier to go with the first detachment so as to be ready to form the whole, wrote to Wayne: "This duty of course devolves upon you." Lafayette, then in Virginia, warmly expressed his gratification and Greene did not hesitate to declare: "You must know you are the Idle (Idol) of the legion."

A tragedy preceded the movement of the troops into the campaign. As has been shown, they had been promised that the arrearages of their wages would be paid to them. The money came while they were in York, in Pennsylvania, but it was the paper of the Continental Congress. According to Wayne this paper was then worth about one-seventh of its face value, and the people of the neighborhood declined to accept it in exchange for what they had to sell. On the twenty-fourth of May a few men on the right of each "regiment, when formed in line, called out that they wanted real, and not ideal, money," and that "they were no longer to be trifled with." These men were ordered to retire to their tents, and they refused to go. The officers, who had come prepared, promptly knocked them down and put them in confinement, a court-martial was ordered on the spot, the trial proceeded before the soldiers paraded under arms, and in the course of a few hours the accused were convicted of mutiny and shot. Says Wayne, "Whether by design or acci-

dent the particular friends and messmates of the culprits were their executioners." Our patriotic forefathers of the Revolutionary War were not altogether gentle and mild-mannered persons. To Polly, whose tender heart must have been moved by the painful recital, he explained: "I was obliged to make an exemplary punishment, which will have a very happy effect." But we find more relief in a letter he wrote about the same time to Nicholson, the paymaster: "My feelings will not permit me to see the widows and orphans of brave and worthy soldiers who have fought, bled and died under my own eye, deprived of those rights they are so justly entitled to." His careless servant Philip lost the greater part of his table linen and napkins; his carriage and its horses, his baggage wagon with its four horses, a driver and four soldiers were at the plantation of Colonel Simm; "But hark, the ear piercing fife, the spirit stirring drum, and all the pomp and glorious circumstance of war," summoned him to horse, and away they hurried to Virginia, crossing the Potomac with artillery and baggage upon four little boats, one of which sank, drowning a few men, and reaching Leesburg, a distance of thirty miles, in two days. On another day, when there was no river to cross, they marched twenty-two miles. As had grown to become customary, in the Virginia campaign as elsewhere, Wayne went to the front. On the twenty-fifth of June Lafayette wrote: "Having given you the command of our advanced corps, consisting of Butler's advance and your Pennsylvanians, I request you to dispose of them in the best way you think proper."

Cornwallis had his headquarters at Portsmouth and held control of the peninsula between the York and the James rivers, while Lafayette, whose force was much inferior, marched hither and yon in an effort to prevent the British detachments from getting supplies and if possible to cut them off and effect their capture. On the sixth of July what he thought to be the coveted opportunity arose. Information came that Cornwallis, in moving down the James river, had left his rear guard on the eastern bank near Green Spring, and that his army was divided with a river between. La-

Lafayette ordered Wayne, with eight hundred men, nearly all of them from Pennsylvania, and three field pieces, to make an attack upon this rear guard. After crossing a swamp by means of a causeway, and coming upon the enemy, they discovered too late that the information was erroneous, and that they were confronted by the whole British army of four thousand men under command of Cornwallis himself. The lion, awakened from his sleep, sprang forward in a dangerous mood and soon flanking parties began to envelop Wayne upon both sides. Here was a serious problem—a swamp in the rear, an enemy on the front, and overwhelming forces closing around. What was to be done? Lafayette hurried off an aide to bring up his army, but they were five miles away, and what might not be accomplished while ten miles of country were being traversed? To retreat was to be utterly lost. To stand still meant ultimate capture. Situations such as these, requiring the capacity to think accurately in the midst of unexpected crises, which Hooker was unable to do at Chancellorsville, and the character bravely and vigorously to act upon the conclusions reached, in which Lee failed at Monmouth, furnish the real test of military ability. Wayne boldly ordered a charge, the troops had entire confidence in his leadership, and he succeeded. Cornwallis, with an estimated loss of three hundred in killed and wounded, retired toward Portsmouth to meet his now threatened fate. Of the Americans one hundred and twenty were killed or wounded. Lafayette in general orders proclaimed: "The general is happy in acknowledging the spirit of the detachment commanded by General Wayne in their engagement with the total of the British Army * * * The conduct of the Pennsylvania field and other officers are new instances of their gallantry and talents." Greene, who had a somewhat undue respect for the British general, wrote: "Be a little careful and tread softly, for depend upon it you have a modern Hannibal to deal with in the person of Cornwallis. Oh, that I had had you with me a few days ago."

Washington placidly wrote: "I cannot but feel myself interested in the welfare of those to whose gallant conduct I have so often been a witness," while the more youthful and

mercurial Light Horse Harry Lee could not restrain his enthusiasm, almost shouting: "I feel the highest joy in knowing that my dear friend and his gallant corps distinguished themselves so gloriously."

The wounded soldiers lacked hospital accommodations and supplies. Wayne ordered them to be furnished, and if there should be trouble about the payment, "place it to my account." This was not the first time he assumed individual pecuniary responsibility for the relief of his men and the welfare of the cause. In 1777, when there was great distress for want of provisions, he sent ten head of cattle to the army from his own farm and had not been paid for them as late as 1780.

The Continental army and the French fleet were about to concentrate and close in around Cornwallis, and in keeping him occupied and preventing the Virginia raids the army of Lafayette had borne its part in bringing about the result. On one occasion Wayne made, as he says, a push for Tarleton at Amelia, but the doughty Colonel had precipitately retreated. It seems almost a pity that they could not have come together. In August for six days during a period of two weeks, the soldiers of Wayne had been "without anything to eat or drink except new Indian corn and water. * * * Neither salt, spirits, bacon or flour," but such inconvenience did not dampen their ardor. For a time Wayne had been at Westover, and he impressed his hostess, the courtly Mrs. Byrd, who wrote: "I shall ever retain the highest sense of your politeness and humanity, and take every opportunity of testifying my gratitude." The part he took in holding Cornwallis was important. On August the thirty-first, Lafayette thought that if Cornwallis did not that night cross to the south of the James, twenty-five ships of the Comte de Grasse having been sighted, he would have to stand a siege. The Marquis sent Wayne over the river and wrote, "now that you are over, I am pretty easy." Wayne posted his men at Cobham on the south side of the James, opposite to Cornwallis, with nothing but the river between them, selected a location on James Island for three thousand of the French, who had landed too far below to be effective in preventing

the possible retreat of Cornwallis, and then at eight o'clock in the night mounted his horse and rode ten miles to hold a conference with Lafayette, who had sent an express rider to point out the way. About ten o'clock he arrived at the camp, whereupon the sentry upon guard shot him. He had given the password, but the unfortunate guard, whose mind was intent upon the proximity of the British, made a mistake. In the midst of the alarm created, Wayne had great difficulty in preventing the whole squad from firing at him. The ball struck in the middle of the thigh, grazed the bone, and lodged on the other side. Instantaneously he felt a severe pain in the foot which he called the gout. For two weeks he was out of service and at the end of that time could only move around in a carriage. For the guard he had only sympathy, and he called him a "poor fellow," but he vented his indignation upon Peters: "Your damned commissary of military plays false. He has put too little powder in the musket cartridges. * * * If the damned cartridge had a sufficiency of powder the ball would have gone quite through in place of lodging." In view of the pain and the patriotism we may surely, like the recording angel, pardon the profanity. That he accurately understood the surrounding conditions and that his judgment as to the outcome was sound, appears from a letter of September the twelfth, wherein he says: "We have the most glorious certainty of very soon obliging Lord Cornwallis with all his army to surrender prisoners of war." What a contrast these thoughts present to those of another letter written on the same day to his little daughter: "If you have not already begun your French I wish you to request that lady to put you to it as soon as possible. * * * Music, dancing, drawing. * * * Apropos have you determined to hold your head up?"

One of the final attacks at Yorktown was supported by two battalions of Pennsylvania troops and the second parallel of the approaching works of the besiegers they and the Maryland troops completed. When Cornwallis on the nineteenth surrendered, the guards for one of his fortifications were selected from the French, and for the other from the Pennsylvania and Maryland troops. Since the French

had a fleet of thirty-seven vessels of war, and an army twice as numerous as that of the Colonies, Wayne was sufficiently just to concede that the victory was not altogether due "to the exertions of America."

Soon after the surrender an incident occurred which shows what personal manliness and appreciation of the duty of a soldier actuated Wayne in his conduct. He was suffering from the effects of his recent wound and asked for a short leave of absence. Washington, who was himself about to go north to Philadelphia, where he remained until March, but whose purpose was to send Wayne to the south where the war still lingered, gave a not very cheerful assent. Whereupon Wayne wrote: "As a friend I told you that my feelings were hurt. As a soldier I am always ready to submit to difficulties. * * * Your Excellency puts it upon a ground which prevents me from accepting," and getting into a carriage, with such rapidity of progress as was practicable, he made his way to Greene in South Carolina along with the Pennsylvania line.

Greene sent him to Georgia, and much to his regret, without his old troops. However, he had about four hundred dragoons, one hundred and seventy infantry, a detachment of field artillery, and such militia as could be raised from time to time. The British had possession of Savannah with thirteen hundred regulars, five hundred militia, and an indefinite number of refugees and Creek and Cherokee Indians. The people of Georgia were so impoverished that the Legislature authorized the Governor to seize ten negroes and sell them in order to secure his salary. The country below the Briar creek between the Ogeechee and Savannah rivers had become a complete desert. The Whigs and Tories maintained a partisan warfare of the most desperate character, in which mercy to prisoners was neither expected nor shown. Into this caldron Wayne plunged, and for the first time in his career he determined for himself the features of a campaign. It is interesting to observe what was expected of him and what were the facilities afforded him for its accomplishment. At the outset Greene sounded this note of warning: "Your reputation depends more on averting a misfortune

than on achieving something very great. Brilliant actions may fade, but prudent conduct never can. Your reputation can receive no additional luster from courage, while prudential conduct will render it complete," and when it came to the methods to be pursued his suggestions were equally definite and helpful: "I think you should try to hold out encouragement to the Tories to abandon the enemy's interest and though you cannot promise positively to pardon them you may promise to do all in your power to procure it." In brief, Greene had nothing to offer and his utmost hope was that no disaster should occur. Wayne in the early part of January, 1782, threw up intrenchments at a point on the Savannah River twenty-five miles above the city of Savannah and established a line across to the Ogeechee, intended to separate the British from their Indian allies and to cut off the source of supplies. Immediately things began to move and the prospect to brighten. Wayne drafted a proclamation to be issued by the Governor of Georgia offering full pardon to the Tories. At the end of six weeks not an officer or soldier had had an opportunity to remove his clothing, but by the twenty-sixth of January the British had been driven from three of their outposts. The Choctaws, on their way to Savannah, January the thirtieth, were intercepted, twenty-six warriors, six white men and ninety-three pack-horses captured, and while hostages were held the chiefs were sent back to their tribe with messages of friendliness and peace. By the middle of February the British were confined to the city. On the last day of the month he burned a lot of British forage within half a mile of Savannah. On one occasion he had a personal rencontre with a Creek chief, in which the chief killed his horse, and he cut down the Indian with his sword. On the twenty-first of April he heard again from Greene, who wrote: "General Barnwell tells me you talk of taking position nearer the enemy. It is not my wish you should," to which Wayne, who held a different view, replied: "I never had an idea of taking a position within striking distance, but such a one as would tend to circumscribe the enemy without committing myself. Such a position is about six miles in our front, and if I am joined by a corps of gentlemen under Col-

onel Clarke agreeable to promise, I shall take it." The next day Greene wrote that there was no ammunition with which to meet the demands of Wayne, that he had no arms to send, that the cartouche-boxes were all in use, and ordering that Captain Gill be withdrawn to join his own army. With the order recalling Gill, Wayne instantly and reluctantly complied.

On the twenty-first of May the Seventh Regiment of British Infantry with a force of cavalry, Hessians, Choctaw Indians and Tories moved out to the distance of four miles from Savannah. In the night Wayne crossed the swamp, which was thought to be a protection, attacked and routed them with great loss, made a number of captures, including Lieutenant Colonel Douglass and thirty horses, and the next morning rode within sight of the city.

"Wise commanders always own
What's prosperous by their soldiers done"

and Greene expressed his pleasure by saying: "You have disgraced one of the best officers the enemy have." In an effort to drag Greene along still further, Wayne wrote: "Do let us dig the caitiffs out. It will give an eclat to our arms to effect a business in which the armament of our great and good ally failed."

Fortunately we have more than the usual amount of information concerning the minor incidents and the manner of life through this campaign. Captured Indians were treated with kindness and kept in a room with fire so that they could do their cooking. We are told by Wayne that "Cornell is a dangerous villain. He must be properly secured or bought." To Polly, "my dear girl," he wrote: "Tell my son when he is master of his Latin grammar I will make him a present equal to his sister's when she is mistress of her French."

The whole force of the militia of Georgia consisted of ninety men. There were numbers of the men who had nothing like a coat. There was only one camp kettle to every twenty men. An officer who came to camp with a letter of introduction was entertained with cold beef, rice and "alligator water," but at a more happy time we catch sight of "a quarter

cask of Madeira wine, ten and a half gallons of rum, and about two hundred weight of Muscavado sugar." When a dragoon was scalped and his body dragged about the streets of Savannah, Wayne proposed to make victims of an Indian chief and a British officer. He prevented Mrs. Byng, a free quadroon, from being sold as a slave with her children, though her husband had been executed "as a villain, a murderer and outlaw." A lady asked to see him and sent him a union cockade, to which he gallantly replied: "Nature has been too partial in furnishing Miss Maxwell with every power to please. Notwithstanding these dangerous circumstances, the general as a soldier cannot decline the interview." The personal servant of the British Captain Hughes, who had been captured, he on request sent back, and the captain appreciated "the uncommon attention and extreme courtesy."

Through it all Greene kept up a constant nagging. "You will please order the same issues as are directed in this army. I am willing the troops should have what is sufficient, but by no means more," and at another time, "I was told you proposed to get some clothing from Charles-town and pay in rice. * * * I wish you therefore to avoid it nor attempt anything of the kind," were some of his cheering messages. On the sixth of June he rather overdid himself, writing: "Far less regularity and economy has been made use of in the subsistence of your troops than I could have wished. * * * I find one pound and a quarter of beef and one pound and a quarter of rice is a sufficient ration for any soldier * * * both men and officers should be allowed a reasonable subsistence, but nothing is more pernicious than indulgence." In one sense no letter was ever more happily conceived. It called forth and secured for our benefit a pen sketch by Anthony Wayne of one of his campaigns, which is a contribution to historical literature. In response Wayne said: "I have received yours of the 6th inst. on the subject of rations and economy.

* * * I am extremely obliged to you for the anxiety you express for every part of my conduct to appear in the most favorable light.* * * On the 19th of January we

passed the Savannah river in three little canoes, swimming the horses; that by manoeuvres we obliged the enemy to abandon every outpost and to retire into the town of Savannah; that we found the country a perfect desert, neither meat or bread kind except what was within the influence of their arms; that notwithstanding this circumstance and surrounded by hostile savages we subsisted ourselves from the stores of the enemy at the point of the sword until with the assistance of a few reclaimed citizens, artificers and slaves we built a number of large boats and rebuilt twelve capital bridges for the purpose of transportation, and three respectable redoubts to enable us to hold the country, without any other expense to the public than a few hundred bushels of rice and beef in proportion, which beef as well as at least one-third of all that has yet been issued in this army cost the United States nothing except the lives of three or four men; the very salt we used was made by ourselves, and the iron, etc., with which our horses were shod, boats built, wagons repaired, esponsions made and every kind of smithwork done were also procured without any cost to the public except for a very small proportion for which, as well as the labor, we were necessitated to barter some articles of provisions. We were also obliged to exchange some rice and meat for leather and thread to make and repair the horse accoutrements, harness, etc., or to abandon the country. * * * No army was ever supported for less expense or more service rendered in proportion to numbers than on the present occasion.

* * * If severe discipline, constant duty, perpetual alarm, and facing every difficulty and danger be an indulgence, I candidly confess that the officers and men under my command have experienced it to a high degree."

At half after one o'clock on the night of June the 24th the Creek Indians, with British assistance, made an attack upon the post, but after the first surprise were soon routed, leaving many dead, including two white men, on the field. One hundred and seven horses were among the spoils, but their masters, the Indian braves, were subjected to "the bayonet to free us from encumbrance."

The end of it all was that, on the eleventh of July, the British sailed away from Savannah to the West Indies. On the twelfth Wayne, at the head of his horsemen, rode in triumph through the streets of the city and the soil of Georgia was never again trodden by the feet of the enemy. The grateful state set apart four thousand guineas to buy for Wayne a tract of land, and the captious but converted Greene bore tribute before the Congress to his "singular merit and exertions."

He had one further and final service to render to his country in the War of the Revolution. When on the fourteenth day of December, 1782, the British forces marched out of the city of Charleston, leaving at last the southern colonies to rest and peace, two hundred yards in their rear at the head of that part of the Continental army, bringing with him promise and hope, Anthony Wayne rode into the relieved city, a fitting climax to his many efforts and trials through the eventful struggle.

The ensuing ten years Wayne spent in civil pursuits and private life, endeavoring to recover from the effects of a malarial fever contracted in Georgia, at one time believed to be fatal, and struggling with those financial difficulties which beset men who devote their energies to the public service instead of to the betterment of their own fortunes. Throughout all of this period, notwithstanding the treaty of peace, the embers of the war were still smouldering, and it was not until after the close of the second contest in 1812 that Americans could feel secure in their independence. The country west of the Ohio was occupied by Indian tribes ever ready to bring devastation, destruction and desolation to the homes of the border settlers, and ever incited and aided by the British who held a number of posts along the lakes. Washington, who had become the President of the United States, selected, to command forces sent to overawe them, Harmar and St. Clair in succession, and each was in turn defeated, the latter with circumstances of peculiar horror and dismay from the loss of such noted soldiers as Butler and Crawford, the latter burned at the stake. Then he sent for Anthony Wayne, gave him at last the commission of a major general, and placed him in command of the Army of the

United States. In modest and serious words Wayne accepted the responsibility. "I clearly foresee that it is a command which must inevitably be attended with the most anxious care, and difficulty, and from which more may be expected than will be in my power to perform, yet I should be wanting both in point of duty and gratitude to the President were I to decline an appointment however arduous to which he thought proper to nominate me," was the language of his letter to the Secretary of War, April 13th, 1792.

The underlying motive of the war was the determination of the Indians to make the river Ohio the permanent boundary between them and the United States, and the fact that after the concession by Virginia of her western claims the Ohio company, under the leadership of Rufus Putnam, had established a settlement within what is now the state of Ohio. Within seven years fifteen hundred people had been massacred. Another defeat, said the Secretary of War with auspicious suggestion, would be ruinous to "the reputation of the government." In its origin, in its conduct, in its results, and even in its details, the expedition was almost a repetition of the march of Caesar into Gaul. The fierce savages of a vast and unknown territory were about to be subjected, and an empire of civilization to be erected upon the lands over which they held sway. Wayne organized his army in Pittsburgh and some such forecast must have occurred to the minds of those in authority, for it was called not an army but a legion. This legion, it was intended, should be composed of over four thousand men, but there were actually under arms two thousand six hundred and thirty-one. Where it was recruited appears with approximate accuracy in June, 1793, when the Secretary of War sent one hundred and nineteen men from Pennsylvania, one hundred and one from Virginia, one hundred and one from New Jersey and thirty from Maryland, and when Wayne issued a call for volunteers for six weeks, one hundred and sixty-six from Ohio, one hundred and sixty-four from Westmoreland, one hundred and sixty-four from Washington, eighty from Fayette, and eighty-two from Allegheny, these last four being counties in Pennsylvania. Along with the organization of the legion came the

most rigid enforcement of discipline. During the progress of the campaign, in which the greatest vigilance was necessary, at least two soldiers were shot to death for sleeping on their posts. When Wayne found some of them drunk in the village, now the city of Cincinnati, he ordered that no passes be thereafter granted. Whiskey was kept out of the camp. Careful directions were issued describing the methods of meeting attacks upon each flank and upon the rear. He placed reliance on the bayonet and the sword, and urged his men not to forget that "the savages are only formidable to a flying enemy." The crowns of the hats of the men were covered with bear skin. He insisted upon cleanliness of person and regularity of diet. "Breakfast at eight o'clock, dine at one; meat shall be boiled and soup made of it * * * a good old soldier will never attempt to roast or fry his meat." Every day the field officers, sub-lieutenants and captains of the guard dined with him, and his salary did not pay the expenses of the table. One hundred lashes with wire cats were sometimes inflicted as punishment. He adroitly sowed and cultivated dissensions among the Indians, having in his army the chief Cornplanter as well as ninety Choctaws and twenty-five Chickasaws. The war lasted for over two years, and we are enabled to appreciate the condition of wilderness in which it was conducted when we learn that he was without communication from the Secretary of War in Philadelphia from December to April. The British, contrary to the provisions of the treaty of peace, had established certain posts within the country and Wayne was given authority if he found it necessary to dislodge them. To his wisdom and discretion, therefore, was trusted the grave question of renewing the war with England. Just before the march an interesting incident occurred. On the first of June, 1792, he granted a leave of absence to Alexander Purdy, a soldier in Captain Heth's company, in order that he might assist in printing at Pittsburg a pamphlet written by Hugh H. Brackenridge, "the first publication of the kind ever proposed in the western country."

Late in the summer of 1792 he moved his army twenty-seven miles down the Ohio River and there encamped for

the winter. In May of 1793 he advanced as far as the site of Cincinnati. Like all human movements in which various forces are concerned, there was much delay due to differences of views and divergences of counsels. Wayne had reached the conclusion that we should never have a permanent peace until the Indians were taught to respect the power of the United States, and until the British were compelled to give up their posts along the shores of the lakes. In Philadelphia the government was timid about entering upon the war, and previous defeats had made it fearful of the outcome. Knox, the Secretary of War, wrote that the sentiments of the people "are adverse in the extreme to an Indian War," and again "it is still more necessary than heretofore that no offensive operations should be undertaken against the Indians," and finally that a "defeat at the present time and under the present circumstances would be pernicious in the highest degree to the interests of the country." While the hostile Indians were perfecting their combinations and holding their powwows with Simon Girty and an aide of the British Colonel Simcoe, who promised them protection as well as arms, ammunition, and provisions, the Government sent B. Lincoln, Beverly Randolph and Timothy Pickering to Fort Erie to negotiate for peace. The result of these efforts was that after gaining what time was needed the Indians refused to treat at all, and the duty fell upon Wayne to see that the commissioners reached home with their scalps on their heads, for which they formally gave him thanks. To make a general war was the conclusion of the tribes. Wayne then wrote to Knox: "Knowing the critical situation of our infant nation and feeling for the honor and reputation of the government which I shall support with my latest breath, you may rest assured that I will not commit the legion unnecessarily."

By the thirteenth of October he had marched to a point on a branch of the Miami River, eighty miles north of Cincinnati, where he found a camp which he fortified and called Greenville and there he remained through the winter. The march was so rapid and the order maintained so perfect, that the Indian scouts were baffled. From there he sent a

corps with guides and spies six miles further along the trail of Harmar to secure "intelligence and scalps." He likewise detached a force to go to the field where St. Clair had been defeated, to bury the bones of the dead and erect a fort called Fort Recovery.

In May a lieutenant with a convoy gallantly charged and repelled an assault.

On the thirtieth of June about seventeen hundred of the enemy made a desperate attempt to capture an escort under the walls of Fort Recovery and to carry the fort by storm, keeping up a heavy fire and making repeated efforts for two days, but were finally repulsed. Twenty-one soldiers were killed and twenty-nine wounded, and no doubt both sides were animated by the memories of the misfortunes of St. Clair at the same place. A few days later, after receiving some reinforcements of mounted men from Kentucky, he marched seventy miles into the heart of the Indian country, built Fort Defiance at the junction of the Le Glaize and Miami rivers, and then within sight of a British fort on the Miami made his preparations for the battle which was inevitable. He had marched nearly four hundred miles through the country of an enemy, both watchful and vindictive; had cut a road through the woods the entire way, upon a route longer, more remote and more surrounded with dangers than that of Braddock; had overcome the almost insuperable difficulties of securing supplies; had built three forts, and now had reached a position where the issue must be decided by arms. On the morning of August 20th, 1794, the army advanced five miles, with the river Miami on the right, a brigade of mounted volunteers on their left, a light brigade on their rear, and a selected battalion of horsemen in the lead. They came to a place where a tornado had swept through the forest, and thrown down the trees, since called the Fallen Timbers, and where the twisted trunks and limbs lay in such profusion as to impede the movements of the cavalry. Here the Indians, two thousand in number, encouraged by the proximity of the British fort, determined to make a stand. Hidden in the woods and the high grass, they opened fire upon the mounted men in the front and succeed-

ed in driving them back to the main army. The enemy were formed in three lines in supporting distance of each other, extending for about two miles at right angles to the river and were protected and covered by the woods. Wayne formed his force in two lines. He soon perceived from the firing and its direction that they were strong in numbers on his front and were endeavoring to turn his left flank. He met this situation by ordering up the rear line to support the first, by sending a force by a circuitous route to turn the right of the enemy, by sending another force at the same time along the river to turn their left, and by a direct charge with trailed arms in the front to drive the Indians from their covert with the bayonet, his favorite weapon. The Indians could not resist the onset, broke in confusion, and were driven two miles in the course of an hour through the woods with great loss. Their dead bodies and British muskets lay scattered in all directions. The next day Wayne rode forward and inspected the British fort. The Major in command wanted to know "in what light am I to view your making such near approaches to this garrison?" to which Wayne replied that, had the occasion arisen, the fort would not have much impeded "the progress of the victorious army." All of the villages, corn fields, and houses, including that of McKee, the British Indian agent, within a scope of one hundred miles were burned and destroyed.

American annals disclose no such other victory over the savage tribes. For the next quarter of a century there were peace and safety along the border. It secured for civilization the territory between the Ohio and the Mississippi rivers. It made possible the development of such states as Ohio, Illinois and Indiana. When the information reached London the British government, recognizing that the cause of the Indians was hopeless, ordered the evacuation of the posts at Detroit, Oswego and Niagara. Twenty years later there was written in praise of Perry's victory on Lake Erie that it was only second in importance to the West to that of Wayne at the Fallen Timbers.

Two weeks later Wayne was crushed to the earth by a falling tree, so much bruised as to cause great pain and hem-

orrhages, and only the fortunate location of a stump, on which the tree partially lodged, saved his life.

After the treaty of cession and peace had been executed, and after an absence in the wilderness for three years, he returned home in 1795, everywhere hailed with loud acclaim as the hero of the time and received in Philadelphia by the City Troop and with salvos from cannon, ringing of bells, and fireworks.

His last battle had been fought. His work was done. "Both body and mind are fatigued by the contest," were his pathetic words. Soon afterward the President sent him as commissioner to Detroit and on his return he died at Presque Isle, now Erie, December the 15th, 1796.

We have this description of his personal appearance: "He was above what is termed the middle stature and well proportioned. His hair was dark. His forehead was high and handsomely formed. His eyes were dark hazel, intelligent, quick and penetrating. His nose inclined to be aquiline."

His was a bold spirit. His six wounds indicate that he did not hesitate to expose his person when need arose, but he possessed beside that moral courage which enabled him to move with steady step when confronted with difficult and complicated propositions where the weak waver. Neither the fortifications at Stony Point nor the unknown wilds of Ohio made him uncertain. No man was potent enough either in military or civil affairs to give him affront with impunity. He was on the verge of a duel with Lee, with St. Clair, and with some others. He did not hesitate on occasion to say "damn." At the same time he was almost sentimental in his affections. Attached to his wife, who was ever to him "Polly," or "my dear girl," he wanted her to come to him in camp, and he never wrote to her without telling her to kiss for him his "little son and daughter." A negro boy waited upon the officers of the light infantry, and when the corps was dissolved they determined to sell him. "The little naked negro boy, Sandy," wrote Wayne, "so often ordered to be sold, is in my possession and newly clothed. I shall take care of him."

He had healthy cravings. He was fond of porter and

Madeira, of venison, cheese and sugar, of dress, of the approval of his fellow men, of the glory that follows successful military achievement. He drank tea as well as wine. We could be prudent and even diplomatic. Had he rushed upon the Pennsylvania line when they were aroused and angry, he would have been killed. He opposed in 1778 chasing after Clinton in Connecticut. Contrary to the thought of Washington, he ordered a regiment to follow towards Stony Point for the purpose of having the men who were to make the charge strengthened by a sense of support. When the irritated Colonel Humpton claimed that Wayne's servant had taken his puppy and demanded its return Wayne presented his compliments, denied the facts, declined to "dispute so trifling a matter," and sent the dog. He refused to lend his pistols to his friend, Major Fishbourne, who wanted to fight a duel. He had certain philosophical tendencies. "For law is like war—a trade to a common capacity, but a science to a man of abilities," he wrote to his son, and again, "let integrity, industry and probity be your constant guides." He did not believe that the colonies could depend upon the aid of France, but contended that they must rest "on the firm ground of our own virtue and prowess." It was because of these tendencies that he was so particular about the discipline and dress of the soldiers, so insistent upon the provision for their needs, so reliant upon the moral effect of the cutting edge of a weapon, and so careful to cultivate the pride and esprit of the corps. He always wanted Pennsylvania troops to be with him in his campaigns, not that he intended to reflect upon those of other states, but because they and he had learned to trust each other and knew the value of the association. His willingness to encounter danger and to take the risks of responsibility was by no means all due to the impulse of a military temperament. He saw, and more than once made his vision plain, that many and perhaps the most of those around him were subservient in thought and feeling. They had so long regarded the English as masters that when they met them as foes they had more respect for the enemy than confidence in themselves. He knew that the first step toward independence must be an enlargement of soul. He

called no Englishman a Hannibal, and when he met the pseudo Roman on the James, struck him with a spear, and after his capture invited him to dine. The supreme contribution of Wayne to the American cause was that more than any other general he gave it inspiration. He proved that an English force could be assailed and compelled to surrender in a stronghold regarded as impregnable, and his conduct affected for good the whole army. The most diffident were given courage by the example of Wayne.

His letters, while lacking in literary skill and somewhat too roseate in their style, unlike much of the correspondence of the period, which is stilted, stiff and vague, always give vivid pictures and make entirely plain the thought he purposed to convey. No one can read them intelligently without being impressed with the accuracy of their reasoning and the correctness of his judgment upon military problems. He understood the conditions in Georgia better than Greene. He comprehended the situation in Ohio more clearly than Knox. The orders of Washington, Schuyler, Lafayette and Greene show very plainly that when they were met by a difficult situation, requiring strenuous mental and physical effort, they were all disposed to call for the assistance of Wayne. Every general under whom he served sent him to the front. He had the advance at Germantown, and Monmouth, and on the James in Virginia. He was the first to enter Savannah and Charleston. No other general of the Revolution had so varied an experience. Greene came the nearest to him in this respect, but he neither fought so far north nor so far south. He was the only one of them who added to his reputation as a soldier after the close of the Revolution. The most dangerous event that can happen to a successful general is to be required to command under different conditions in a later war. History is strewn with the wrecks of reputations lost under such circumstances. Wayne was subjected to this supreme test, and still he triumphed. He is the only general of the Revolutionary War in whose achievements the great West, rapidly becoming the source of power in our government, can claim to have participation. The final popular judgment upon all questions is sure to

reach the truth. As time has rolled along most of the generals of the Revolution have become as vague as shadows, but Wayne remains instinct with life and the heart yet warms at the recital of his deeds. No commonwealth in America but has a county or town bearing his name. New York has made a state park of Stony Point, and ere long Ohio will do the like for the Fallen Timbers. One of the most inspiring of our lyrics written in the stress of the War of the Rebellion tells how "The bearded men are marching in the land of Anthony Wayne."

By no chance, therefore, does it happen that his statue is set upon the centre of the outer line at Valley Forge. It is where he stood in the cold and the drear of that gloomy and memorable winter, and the place he held on many a field of battle. This hallowed camp-ground, where was best shown that spirit of endurance and persistence which created a nation, shall tell, through the coming ages, to the future generations of men, the story of the bold soldier and consummate commander, whose place seemed ever to be where the danger was the most threatening, and prudence and skill were the most essential.

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REMARKS OF MR. HENRY K. BUSH-BROWN.

Richard M. Cadwalder, Esq., of the Commission, introduced the Sculptor, Mr. Henry K. Bush-Brown.

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen: This is an unusual honor to confer on an artist. As a sculptor finds his means of expression in form and not in words, I shall not ask your attention for more than a few moments.

In making the statue of Major-General Anthony Wayne, I have had a most fortunate opportunity. For of all the heroes of the War of the Revolution, Wayne is one that fills the ideal of the imagination and especially of the youth of the land and all who love a man of courage and action. Is not this "the happy warrior?" Is not this he "that every man in arms should wish to be?"

To express the ideal in life is the special function of art, and if art has any duty to perform it is to lead men to a better and higher ideal of citizenship.

We are assembled here to-day to take part in the tribute of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to the great hero, and I am happy to say that I was one of a few people who through the auspices of the Empire State Sons of the American Revolution and the American Science and Historic Preservation Society, assembled at Stony Point on the Hudson and dedicated, as a State Park, that historic field where General Anthony Wayne won his brilliant military honors.

That was a fitting tribute from the State of New York to the military genius of the man we honor to-day.

Gentlemen of the Valley Forge Commission, I thank you for this opportunity to express myself in interpreting to the world one of the world's greatest men. How far I have succeeded is for the world to judge.

BENEDICTION.

The benediction was pronounced by Rev. Joseph E. Sagebeer, Ph. D., pastor of the Great Valley Baptist Church (Founded 1711).

“And now may the love of God, the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with us all evermore. Amen.”

INSCRIPTIONS ON
THE TABLETS OF
THE PEDESTAL
OF THE STATUE

ANTHONY WAYNE

Colonel Chester Co. Battalion of Minute Men, July 21, 1775.

Colonel 4th Pennsylvania Infantry Battalion, January 3, 1776.

Brigadier-General Continental Army February 21, 1777 to November 3, 1783.

Brevetted Major-General, September 30, 1783.

"RESOLVED UNANIMOUSLY, That the thanks of Congress be presented to Brigadier-General Wayne for his brave, prudent and soldierly conduct in the spirited and well-conducted attack on Stony Point, that a gold medal emblematical of this action be struck and presented to Brigadier-General Wayne."

Major-General and Commander-in-Chief United States Army, March 5, 1792 to December 15, 1796.

Chairman of the Chester County Committee, 1774.

Deputy to the Provincial Convention, 1774.

Member of the Assembly, 1774, 1784-1785.

Delegate to the Provincial Convention, 1775.

Member of the Committee of Safety, 1775-1776.

Member of the Council of Censors, 1783.

Member of the Pennsylvania Convention to ratify the Constitution, 1787.

Born in Chester County, Pennsylvania, January 1, 1745.

Died at Presque Isle, Pennsylvania, December 15, 1796.

"Lead me forward."—Wayne at Stony Point.





ANTHONY WAYNE

COLONEL CHESTER CO. BATTALION OF MINUTE MEN, JULY 21, 1775

COLONEL 4TH PENNA. INFANTRY BATTALION JANUARY 3, 1776

BRIG GENERAL CONTINENTAL ARMY FEBRUARY 21, 1777 TO NOVEMBER 3, 1783

BREVETTED MAJOR GENERAL SEPTEMBER 30, 1783

RESOLVED UNANIMOUSLY, THAT THE THANKS OF CONGRESS BE PRESENTED TO BRIG. GENERAL WAYNE FOR HIS BRAVE, PRUDENT AND SOLDIERLY CONDUCT IN THE SPIRITED AND WELL CONDUCTED ATTACK ON STONY POINT, THAT A GOLD MEDAL EMBLEMATICAL OF THIS ACTION BE STRUCK AND PRESENTED TO BRIG. GENERAL WAYNE.

MAJOR GENERAL AND COMMANDER IN CHIEF UNITED STATES ARMY MARCH 5, 1792 TO DECEMBER 15, 1793

CHAIRMAN OF THE CHESTER COUNTY COMMITTEE 1774

DEPUTY TO THE PROVINCIAL CONVENTION 1774

MEMBER OF THE ASSEMBLY 1774 1784-1785

DELEGATE TO THE PROVINCIAL CONVENTION 1775

MEMBER OF THE COMMITTEE OF SAFETY 1775-1776

MEMBER OF THE COUNCIL OF CENSORS 1783

MEMBER OF THE PENNSYLVANIA CONVENTION TO RATIFY THE CONSTITUTION 1787

★ BORN IN CHESTER CO. PENNSYLVANIA JANUARY 1, 1745 ★

DIED AT PRESQU' ISLE PENNSYLVANIA DECEMBER 15, 1796

111. 10. 1941

AN ACT

To provide for the erection of an equestrian statue of General Anthony Wayne, on the Revolutionary Camp Grounds of Valley Forge, and making an appropriation therefor.

Section 1. Be it enacted, &c., That the Governor of the said Commonwealth shall appoint three persons, who when appointed, are created a Commission to select, procure and erect an equestrian statue, on the Revolutionary Camp Grounds at Valley Forge, to suitably commemorate the illustrious military and civil services rendered by General Anthony Wayne, of Revolutionary fame, to the State and Nation.

Section 2. That the sum of thirty thousand dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary, is hereby appropriated to the said Commission, for the purposes herein designated.

Approved—The 11th day of May, A. D., 1905.

SAMUEL W. PENNYPACKER.

AN ACT

Making an appropriation for the payment of the expenses incident to the dedication of the equestrian statue of General Anthony Wayne, erected on the Revolutionary Camp Grounds of Valley Forge by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, under the provisions of an act of the General Assembly, approved the eleventh day of May, Anno Domini one thousand nine hundred and five.

Whereas, In pursuance of authority given by an act of the General Assembly, approved the eleventh day of May, Anno Domini one thousand nine hundred and five, the State of Pennsylvania provided for the erection of an equestrian statue of General Anthony Wayne, on the Revolutionary Camp Grounds of Valley Forge, which statue is now nearing completion and will soon be ready for dedication; therefore

Section 1. Be it enacted, &c., That the Commission to select, procure, and erect an equestrian statue, on the Revolutionary Camp Grounds at Valley Forge, to suitably commemorate the illustrious military and civil services rendered by General Anthony Wayne, of Revolutionary fame, to the

State and Nation, at such time as the members thereof deem best, appoint a day for the dedication of the aforesaid statue. The said dedication shall be under the control of and direction of the said Commission.

Section 2. The sum of one thousand dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary, be and the same is hereby specifically appropriated, out of any moneys in the Treasury, not otherwise appropriated, for the purpose of paying the necessary expenses incident to the dedication of the said statue; the said appropriation to be paid on the warrant of the Auditor General, on a settlement made by him and the State Treasurer, upon vouchers duly certified by the officers of the said Commission. Any unexpended balance of the sum herein appropriated shall revert to the State Treasury, at the close of the two fiscal years beginning June first, one thousand nine hundred and seven.

Approved—The 13th day of June, A. D. 1907.

EDWIN S. STUART.

AN ACT

To provide for the publication of the report of the ceremonies at the dedication of the equestrian statue of Major General Anthony Wayne, at Valley Forge, June twentieth, one thousand nine hundred and eight; providing for the distribution of the said publication, and making an appropriation for the same.

Section 1. Be it enacted, &c., That there shall be published, under the direction of the commission for the erection of an equestrian statue of Major General Anthony Wayne on the Revolutionary camp grounds at Valley Forge, five thousand five hundred and twenty-five copies of its report of the ceremonies at the dedication of the statue, June twelfth, one thousand nine hundred and eight; to be published in one volume, by the Superintendent of Public Printing and Binding, on the order of the commission; to be bound in cloth and leather, and to contain such views and illustrations as may be selected by the commission.

Section 2. The distribution of the publication shall be as follows: One hundred and fifty copies, for the use of the Governor; and fifty copies each, for the use of the Lieutenant Governor, the Secretary of the Commonwealth, the Auditor General, the Adjutant General, the Attorney General, the State Treasurer, the Secretary of Internal Affairs, the Secretary of Agriculture, the Superintendent of Public Printing and Binding, the Commissioner of Banking, the Commissioner of Insurance, Factory Inspector, Department of Mines, Superintendent of Public Grounds and Buildings, State Fisheries Commission, Forestry Commission, and State Library; six hundred copies for the Superintendent of Public Instruction for distribution among the schools of the Commonwealth; three hundred copies to the commission; two hundred copies to the Historical Society of Pennsylvania; one hundred copies to the Pennsylvania Commandery of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States; three hundred copies to the Posts of the Grand Army of the Republic, in Pennsylvania; ten hundred copies for the use of the Senate, and twenty hundred copies for the use of the House, to be delivered to the members of the present Legislature.

Section 3. For editing, revising, compiling, proofreading, copying, classifying, and indexing the same, the sum of five hundred dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary, is hereby specifically appropriated. For printing, binding, and other expenses necessary to carry out the provisions of this act, a further sum of three thousand dollars is hereby specifically appropriated.

All sums to be paid on warrant to the Auditor General, upon presentation of specifically itemized vouchers certified to by the commission.

Approved—The 13th day of May, A. D., 1909.

EDWIN S. STUART.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE EAST.

GENERAL ORDERS, }	April 18, 1908.
NO. 58. }	GOVERNORS ISLAND, NEW YORK CITY,

In compliance with instructions from the War Department, dated April 11, 1908, the commanding officer, Fort Myer, Va., is directed to send Battery E, 3d Field Artillery, to Valley Forge, Chester County, Pa., so as to arrive at that place not later than the morning of June 20, 1908, for the purpose of participating in the ceremonies of the unveiling of an equestrian statue of the late Major General Anthony Wayne, to be erected on the Revolutionary Camp Ground at Valley Forge. In the event of Battery E being engaged in a practice march about June 20, the battery commander will route and time the march so that he will be at Valley Forge equipped and ready for the duty designated on the date mentioned. As the commission in charge of the unveiling desires the salute for a Major-General, U. S. Army, fired, sufficient blank ammunition and other necessary material will be carried by the battery. The quartermaster's department will furnish the necessary transportation, and the subsistence department suitable rations. Upon completion of this duty the battery will return to its proper station or continue on practice march, as the case may be.

By Command of Major-General Grant:

H. O. S. HEISTAND,
Adjutant General.

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VALLEY FORGE PARK AND VICINITY

Drawn for the Commission
January, 1907.

